

INVINCIBLE WAR: AFTERMATH

THE ALL-NEW, ALL-AWESOME

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65

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INVINCIBLE



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CLIFF RATHBURN
FCO PLASCENCIA

CONQUEST
EPILOGUE

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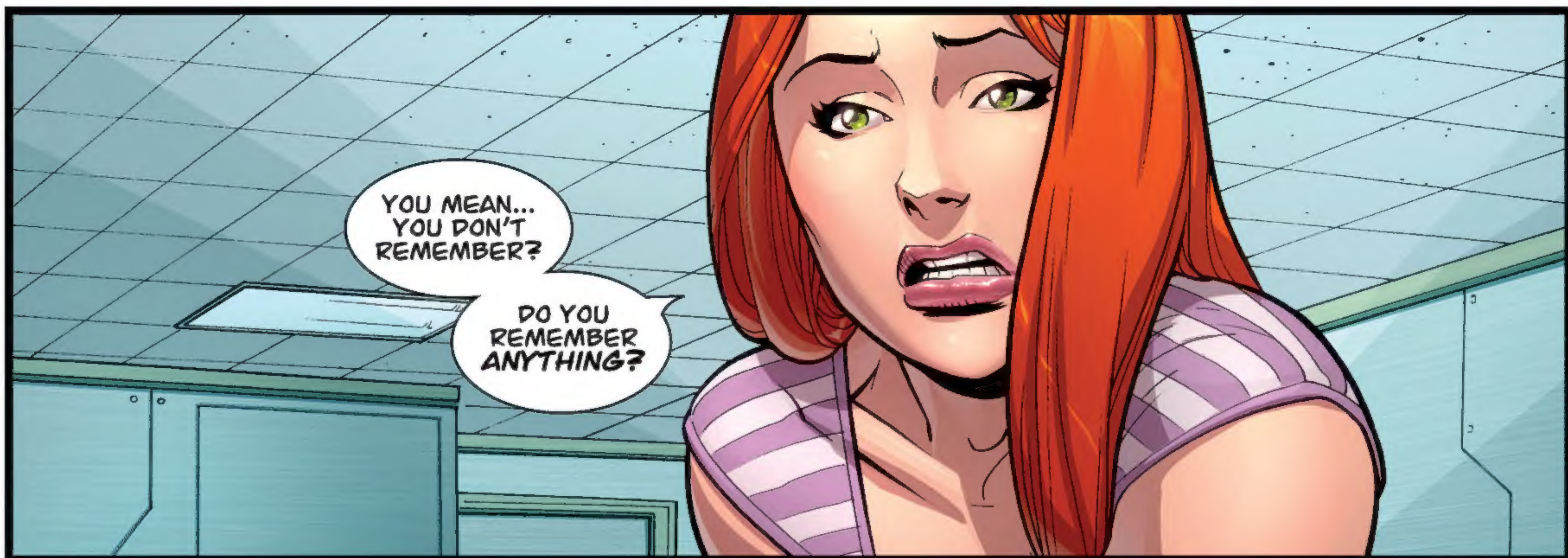
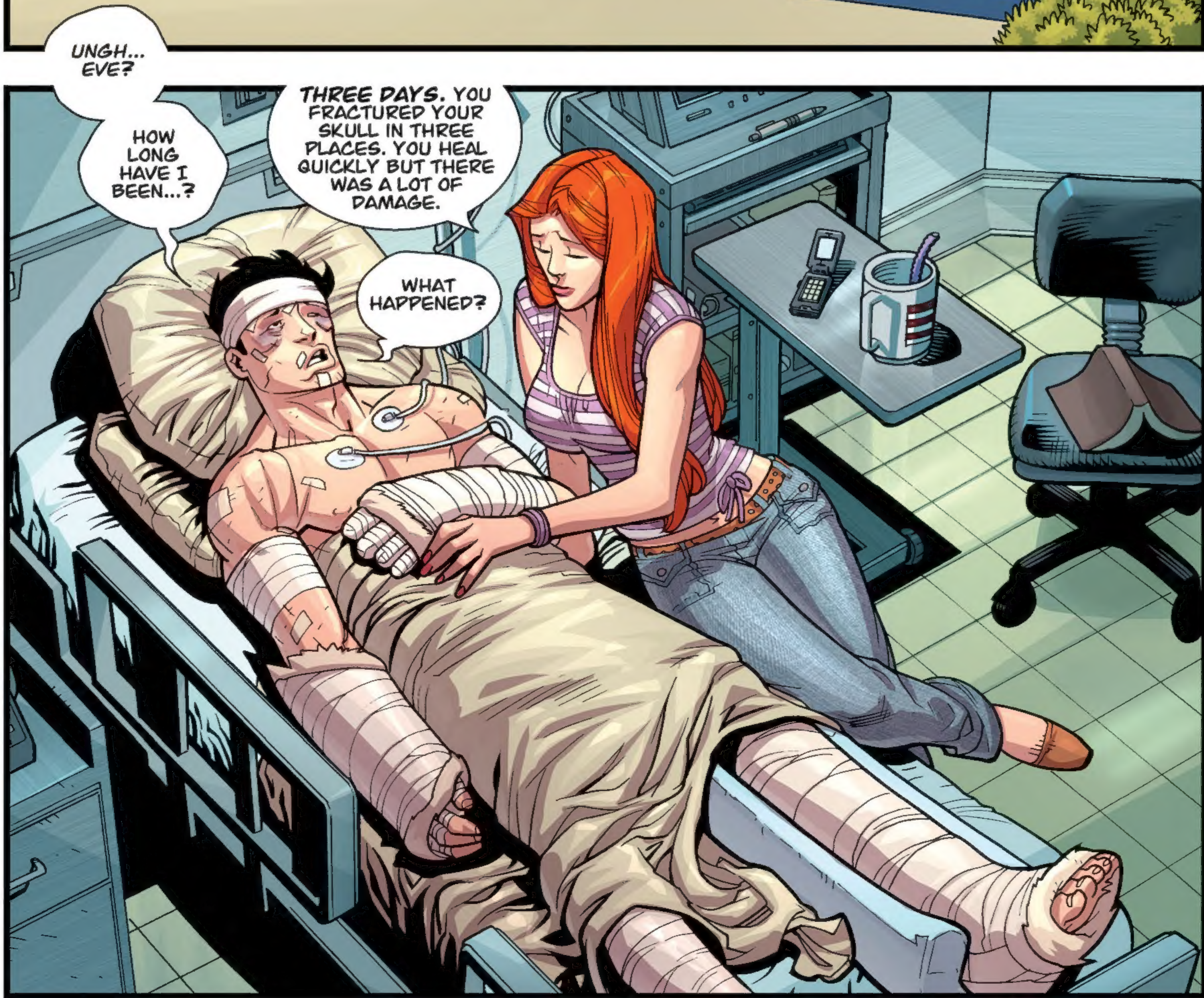
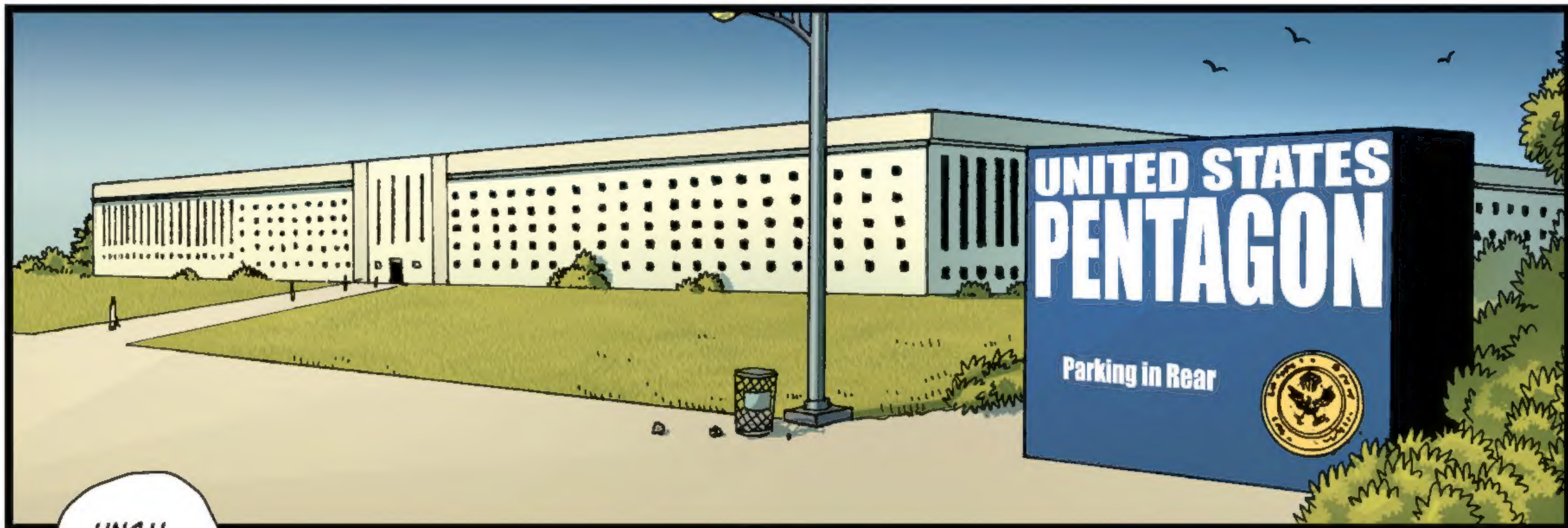
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NO... I
REMEMBER
EVERYTHING.

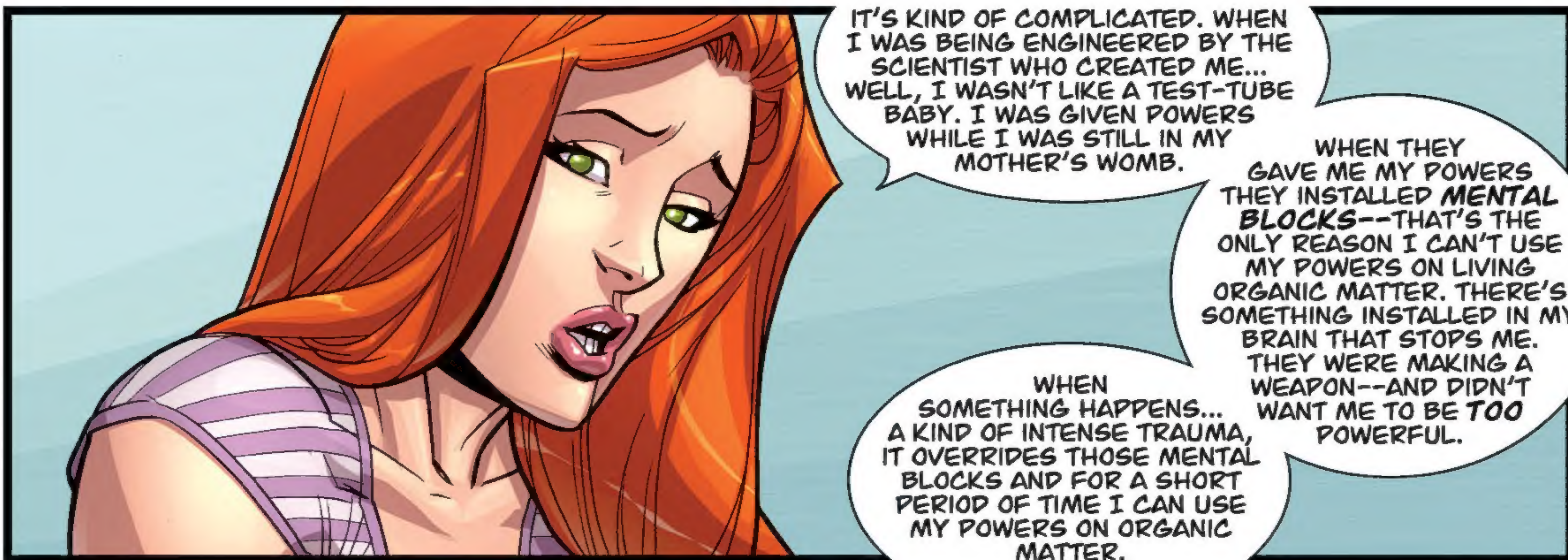


I REMEMBER
YOU... I
REMEMBER
THAT YOU
DIED.

ARE YOU
REALLY
HERE?
ARE YOU
ALIVE?

YES. I'M
ALIVE AND WELL.
I NEVER ACTUALLY
DIED... I JUST
GOT REALLY
CLOSE.

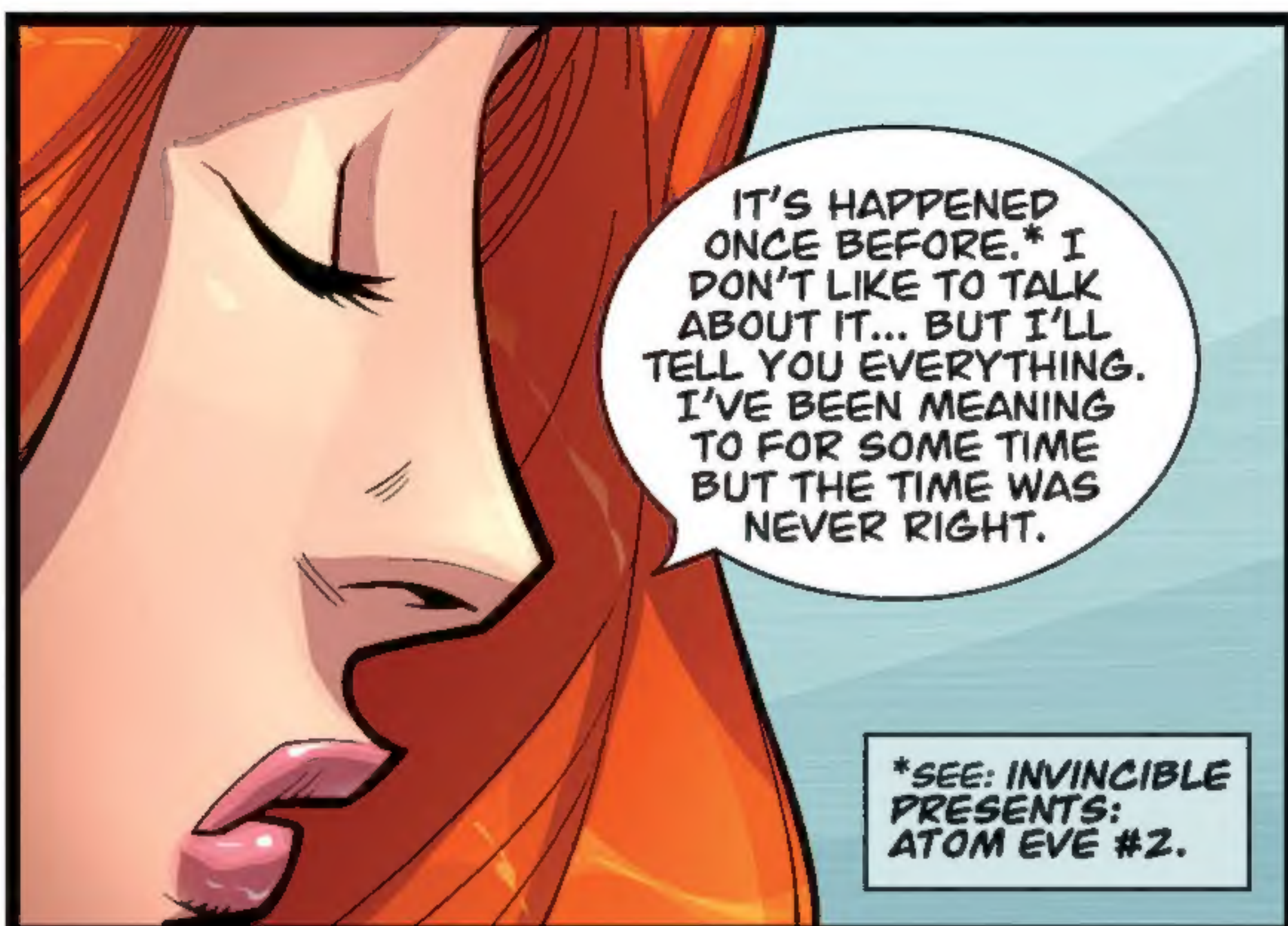
H--
HOW?



IT'S KIND OF COMPLICATED. WHEN
I WAS BEING ENGINEERED BY THE
SCIENTIST WHO CREATED ME...
WELL, I WASN'T LIKE A TEST-TUBE
BABY. I WAS GIVEN POWERS
WHILE I WAS STILL IN MY
MOTHER'S WOMB.

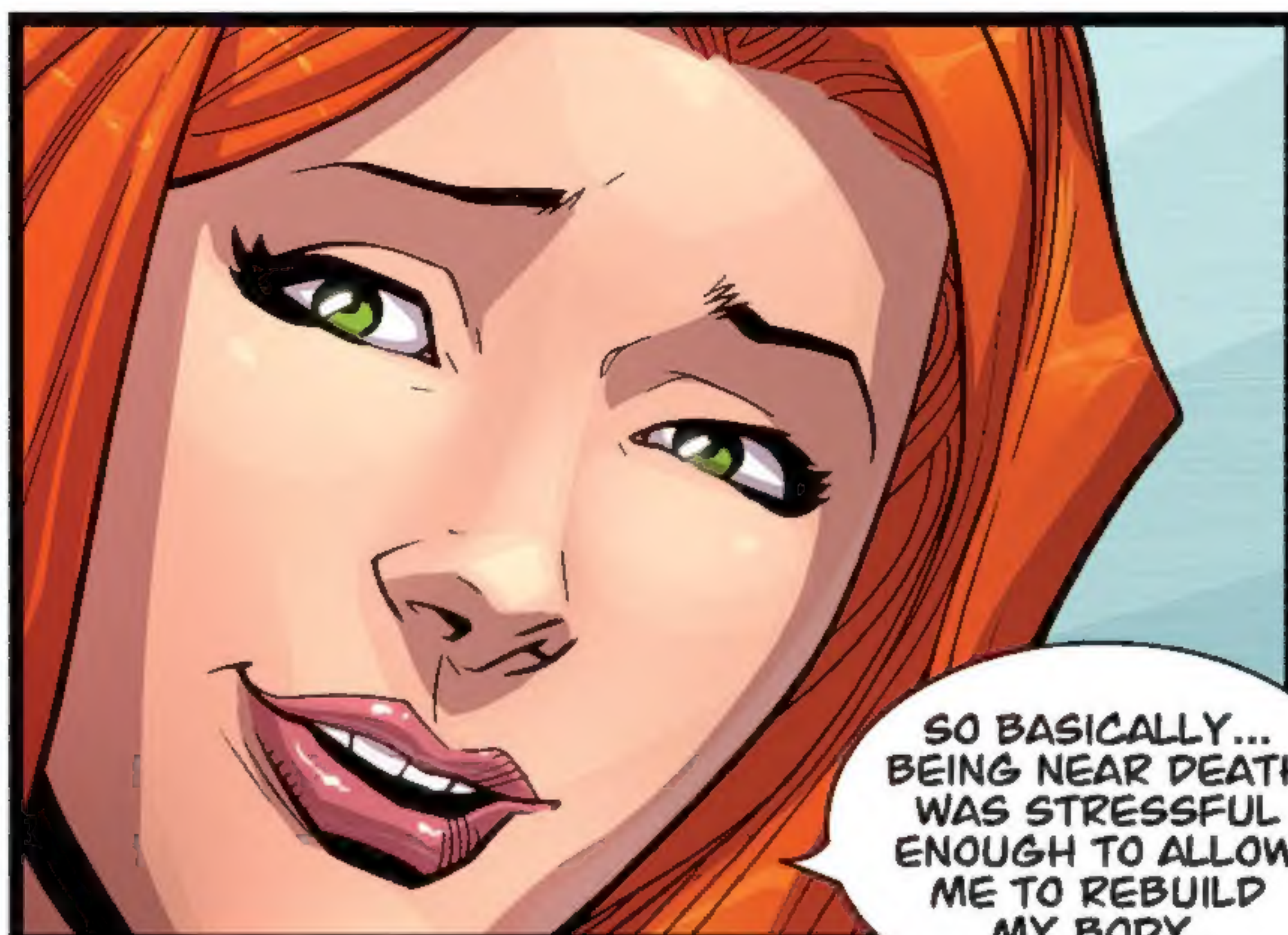
WHEN THEY
GAVE ME MY POWERS
THEY INSTALLED **MENTAL
BLOCKS**--THAT'S THE
ONLY REASON I CAN'T USE
MY POWERS ON LIVING
ORGANIC MATTER. THERE'S
SOMETHING INSTALLED IN MY
BRAIN THAT STOPS ME.
THEY WERE MAKING A
WEAPON--AND DIDN'T
WANT ME TO BE TOO
POWERFUL.

WHEN
SOMETHING HAPPENS...
A KIND OF INTENSE TRAUMA,
IT OVERRIDES THOSE MENTAL
BLOCKS AND FOR A SHORT
PERIOD OF TIME I CAN USE
MY POWERS ON ORGANIC
MATTER.



IT'S HAPPENED
ONCE BEFORE.* I
DON'T LIKE TO TALK
ABOUT IT... BUT I'LL
TELL YOU EVERYTHING.
I'VE BEEN MEANING
TO FOR SOME TIME
BUT THE TIME WAS
NEVER RIGHT.

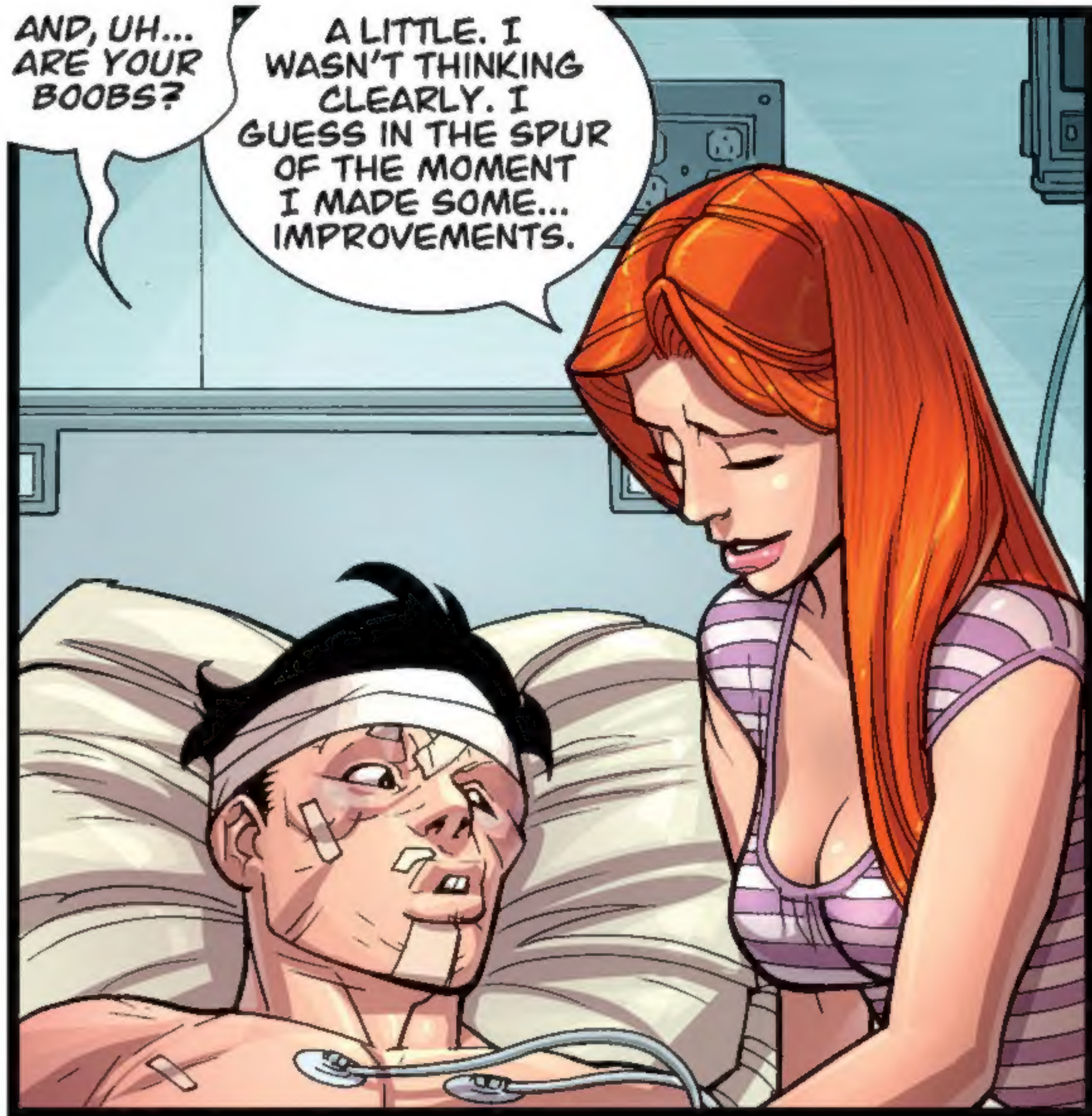
*SEE: INVINCIBLE
PRESENTS:
ATOM EVE #2.



SO BASICALLY...
BEING NEAR DEATH
WAS STRESSFUL
ENOUGH TO ALLOW
ME TO REBUILD
MY BODY.

AND, UH...
ARE YOUR
BOOBS?

A LITTLE. I
WASN'T THINKING
CLEARLY. I
GUESS IN THE SPUR
OF THE MOMENT
I MADE SOME...
IMPROVEMENTS.

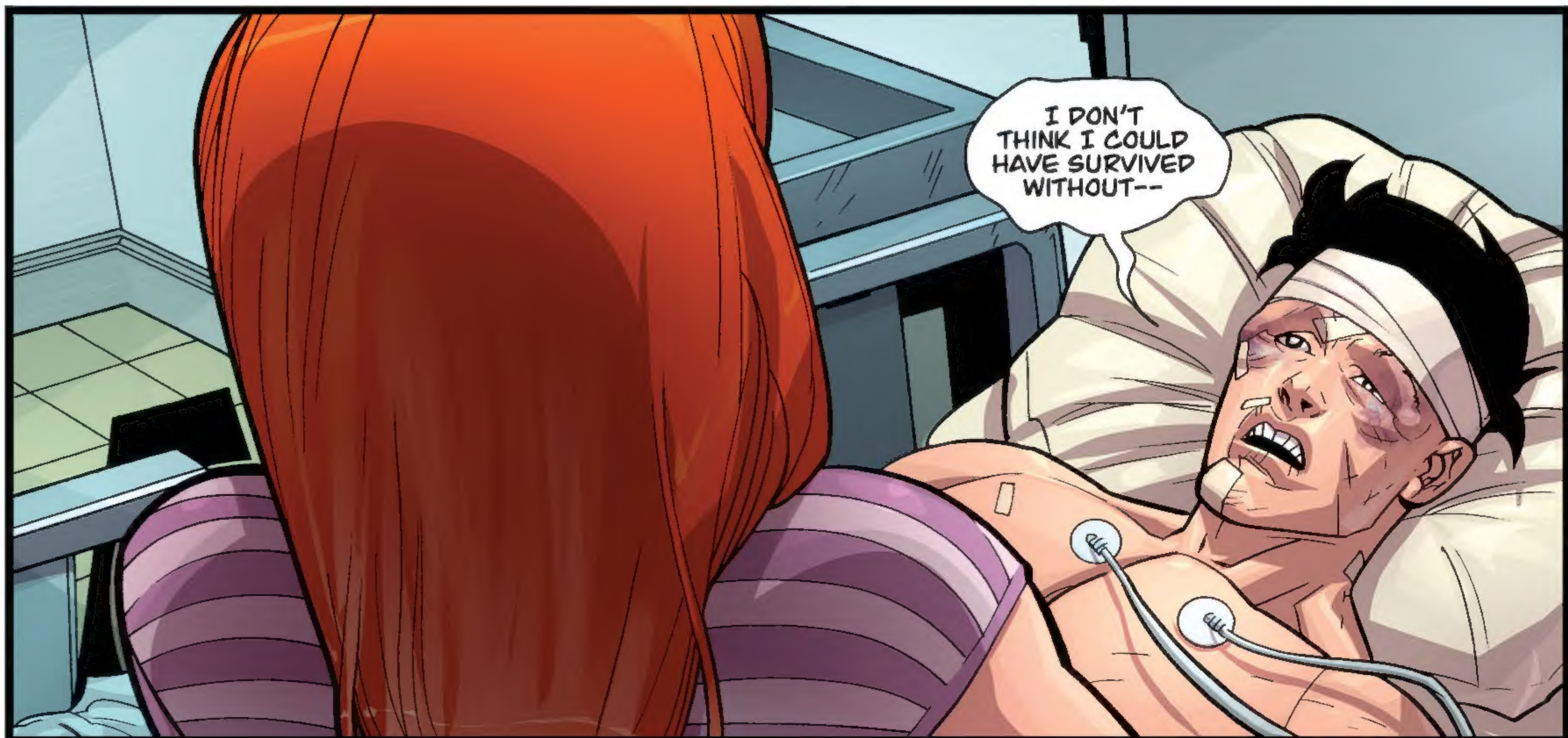


HEH.

UGH--IT
HURTS TO
LAUGH.



I DON'T
THINK I COULD
HAVE SURVIVED
WITHOUT--



SHHH.

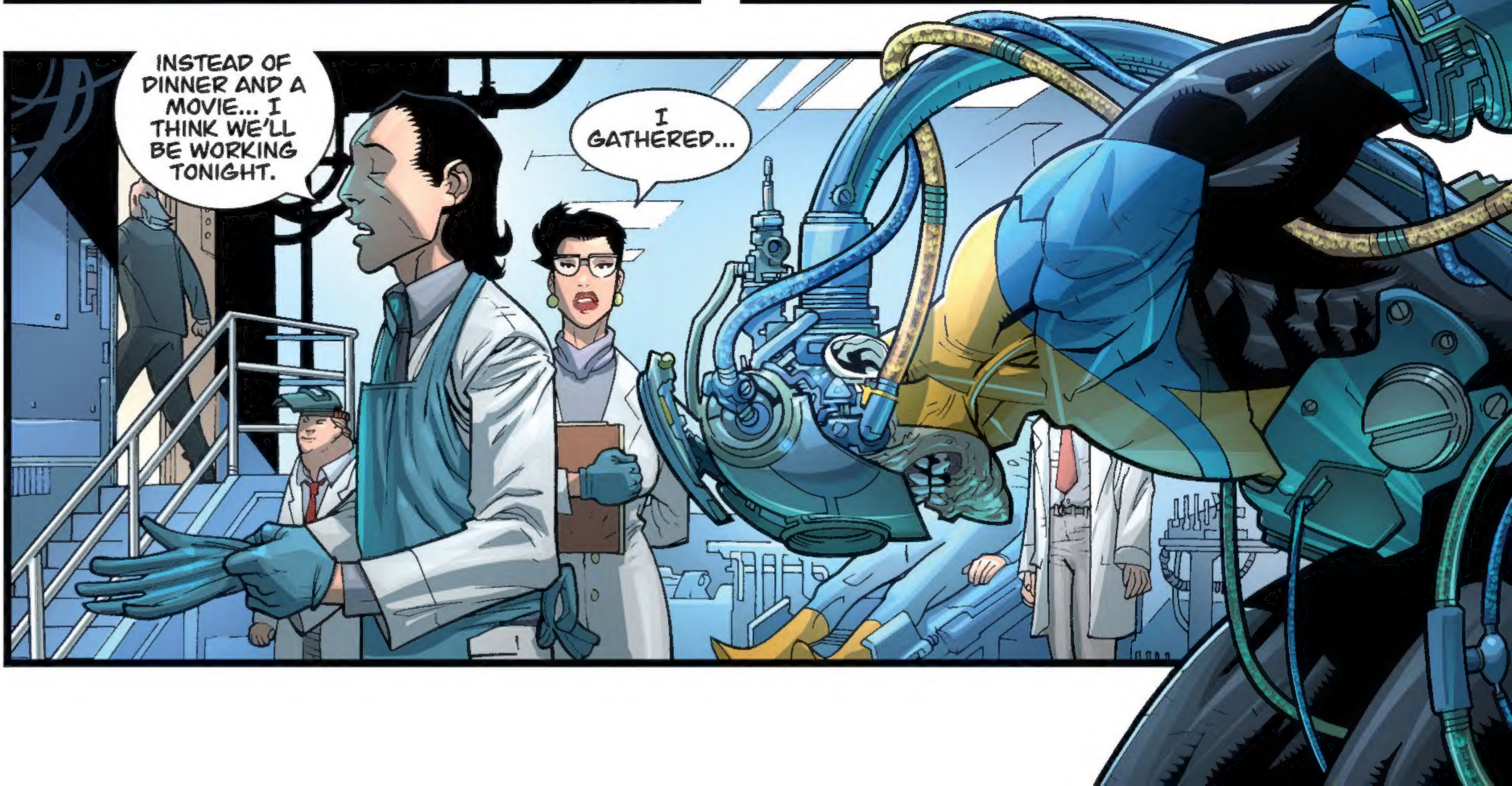
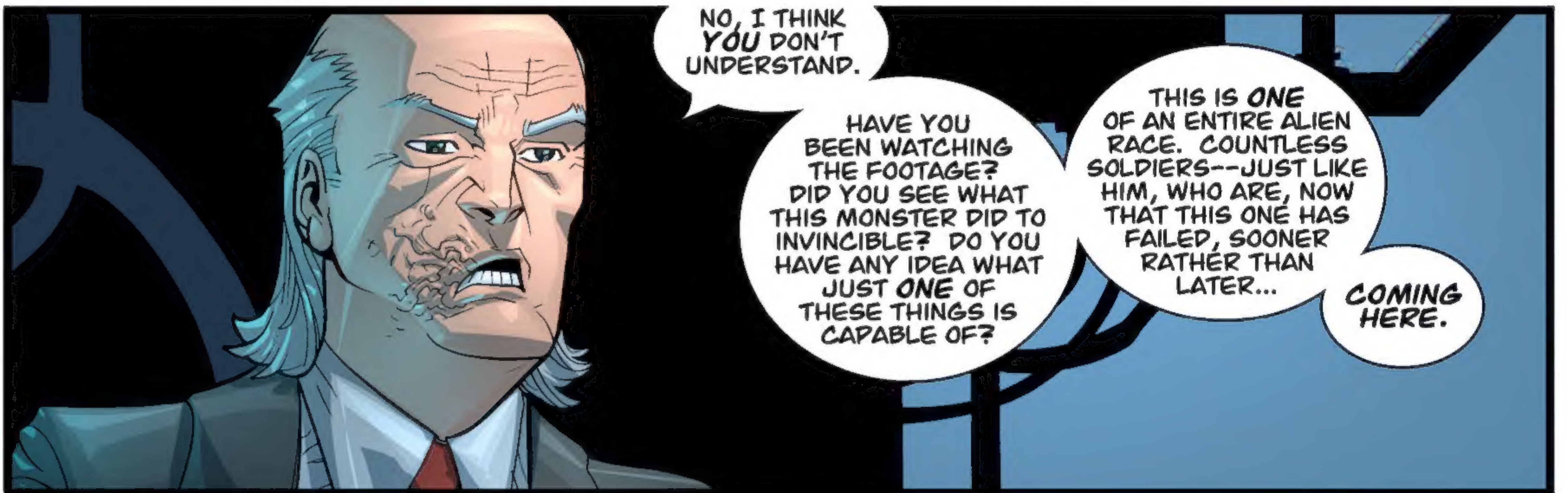


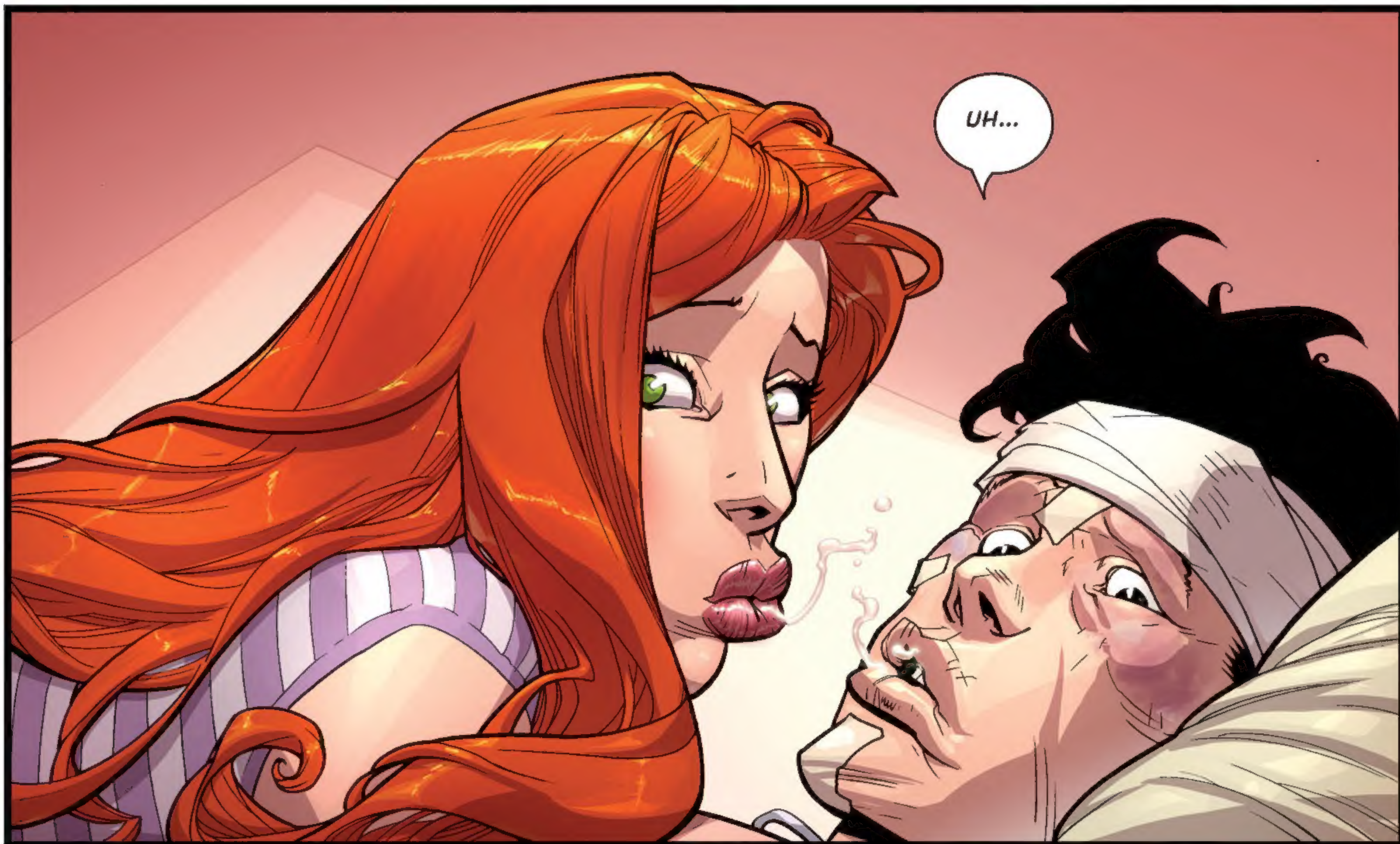
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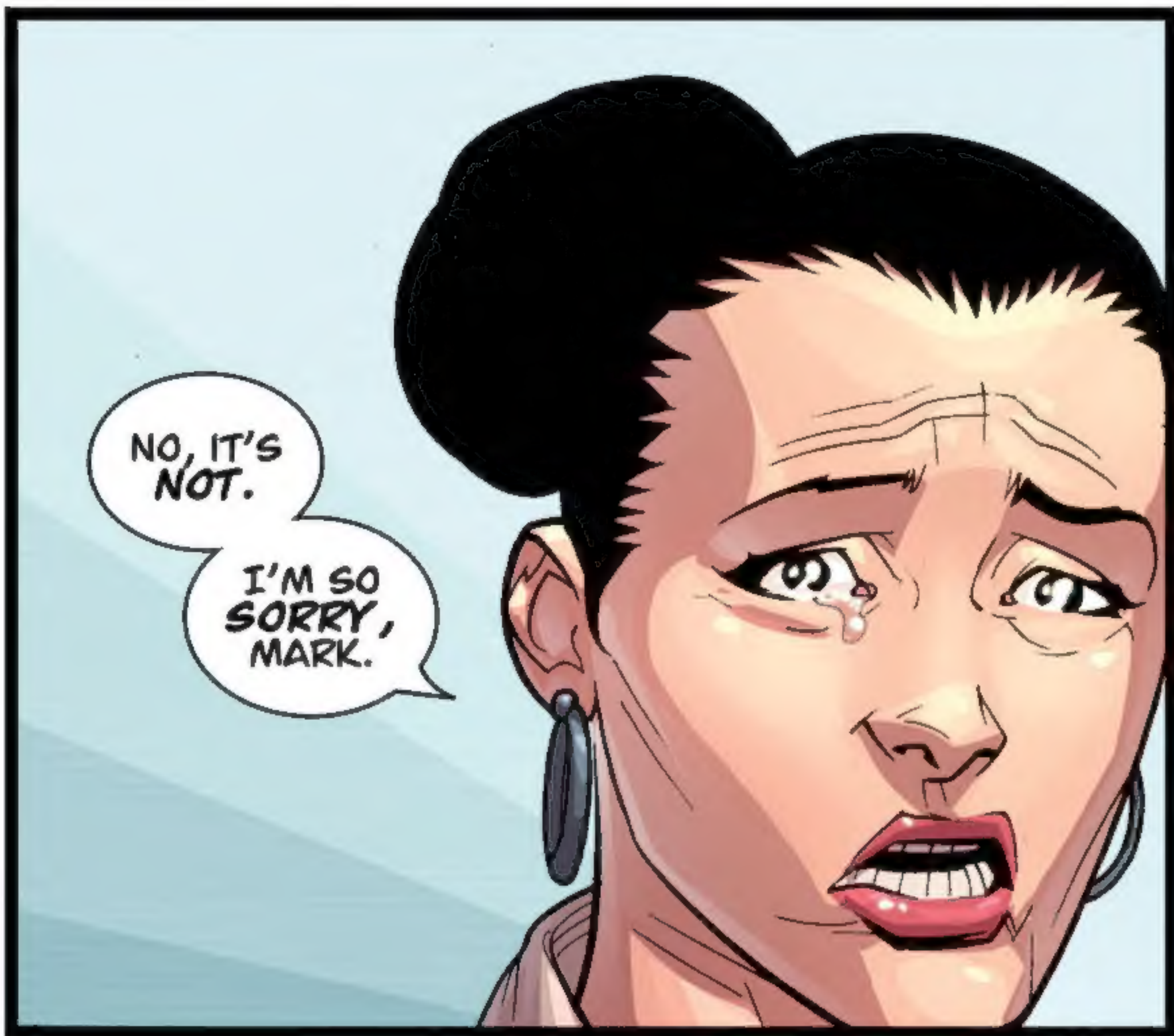


I'LL BE
GENTLE.









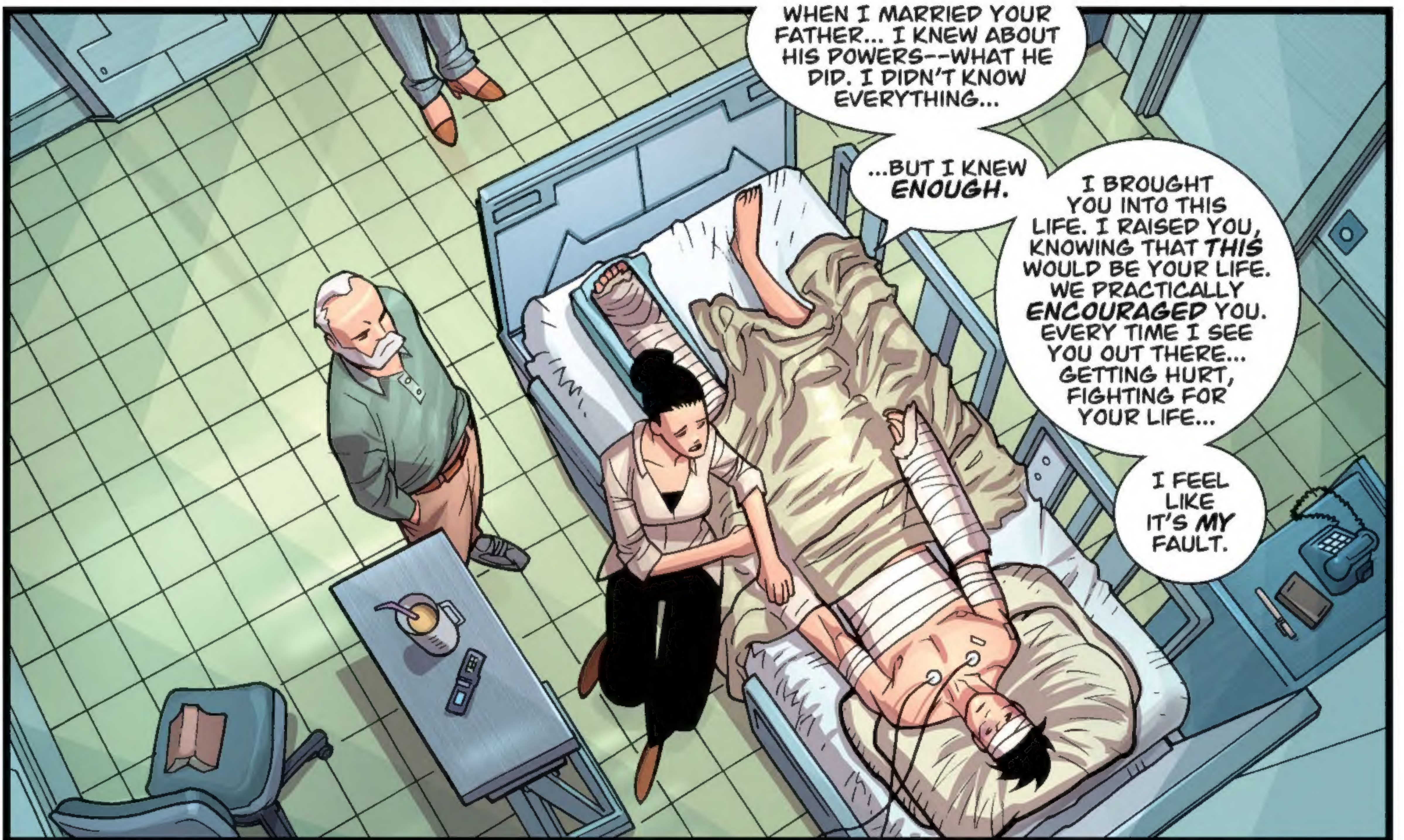
NO, IT'S NOT.

I'M SO SORRY, MARK.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND, MOM.

WHY?



WHEN I MARRIED YOUR FATHER... I KNEW ABOUT HIS POWERS--WHAT HE DID. I DIDN'T KNOW EVERYTHING...

...BUT I KNEW ENOUGH.

I BROUGHT YOU INTO THIS LIFE. I RAISED YOU, KNOWING THAT **THIS** WOULD BE YOUR LIFE. WE PRACTICALLY **ENCOURAGED** YOU. EVERY TIME I SEE YOU OUT THERE... GETTING HURT, FIGHTING FOR YOUR LIFE...

I FEEL LIKE IT'S MY FAULT.



MOM, IT'S NOT YOUR--

I COULD HAVE TAKEN YOU AWAY FROM ALL THIS... WE COULD HAVE HIDDEN YOUR FATHER'S POWERS LONGER.



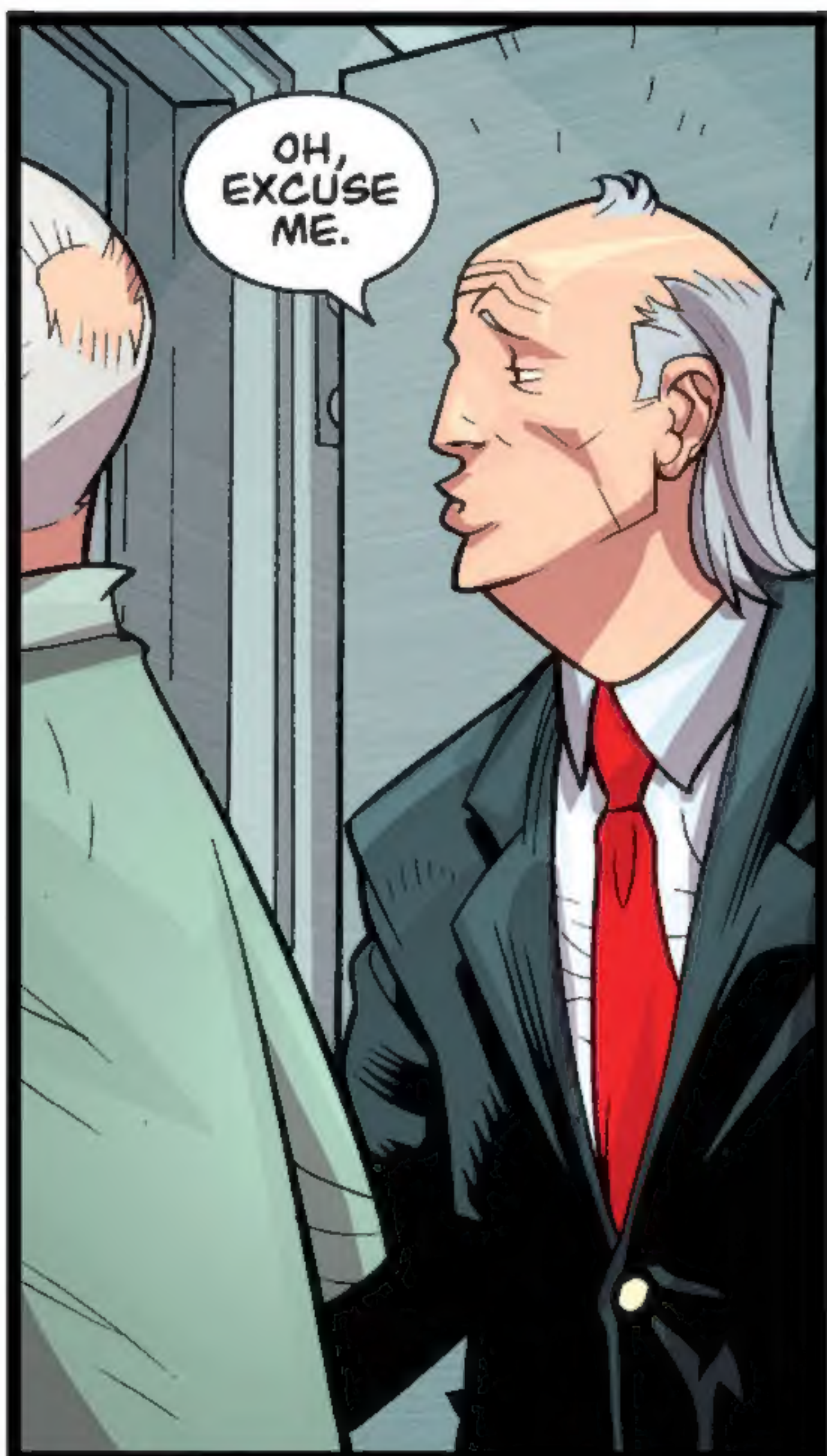
I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET HIM CONVINCE ME THIS WOULD BE OKAY. YOU COULD BE DOING SOMETHING ELSE WITH THESE POWERS-- ANYTHING...

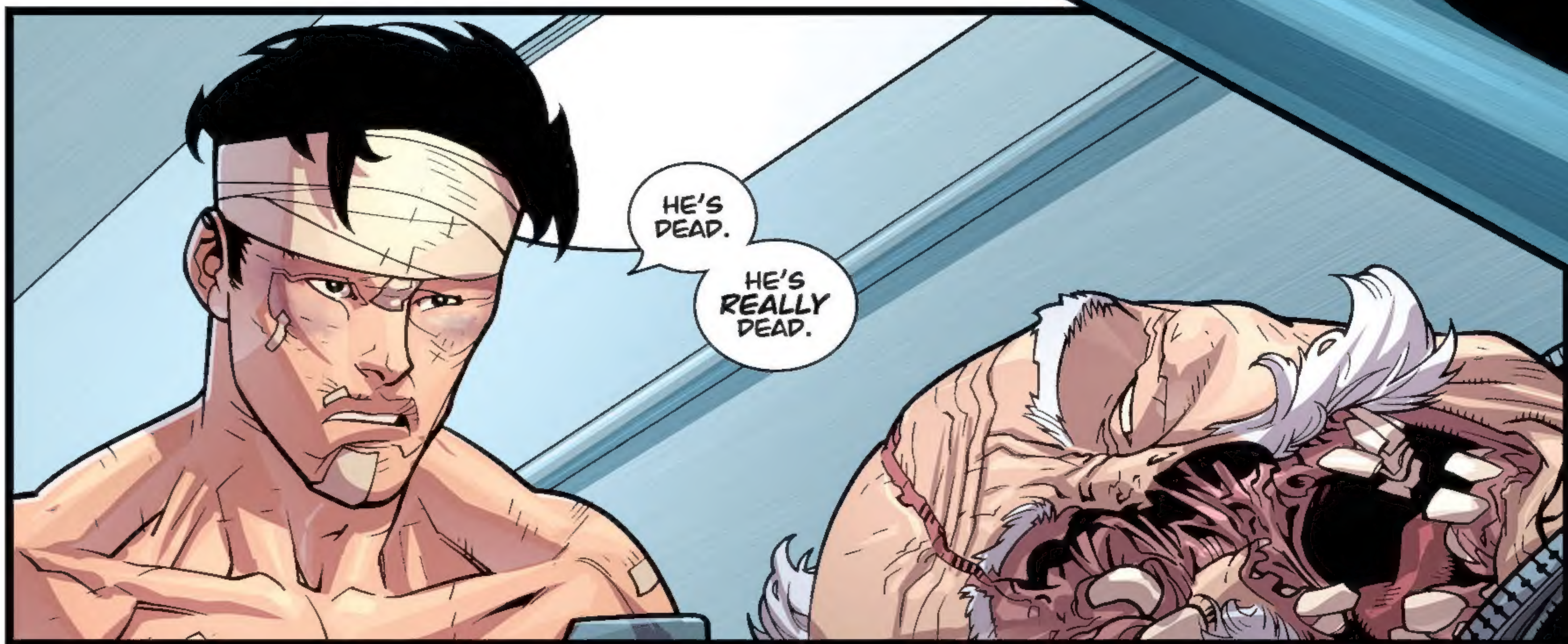
...ANYTHING BUT THIS.

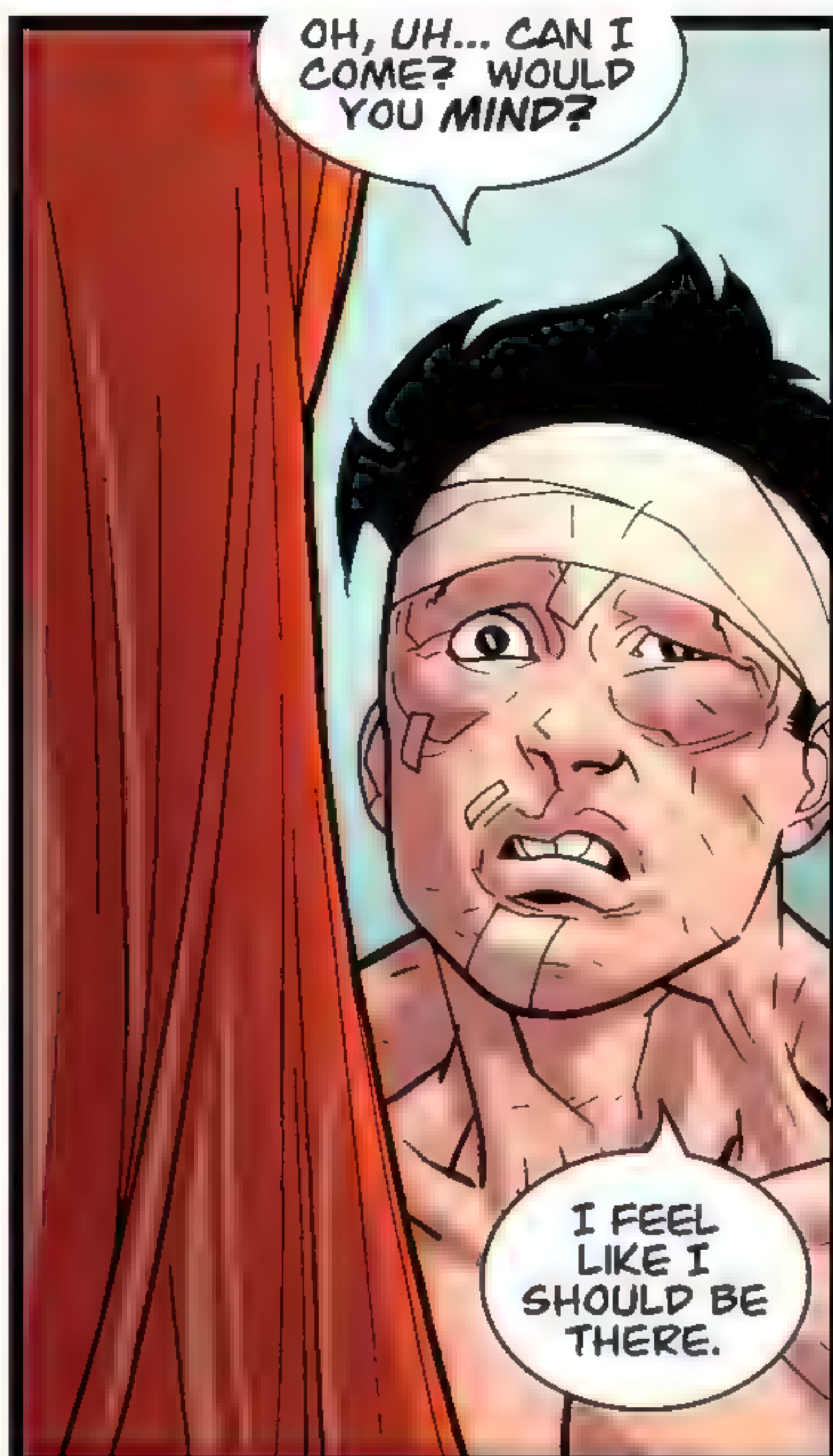
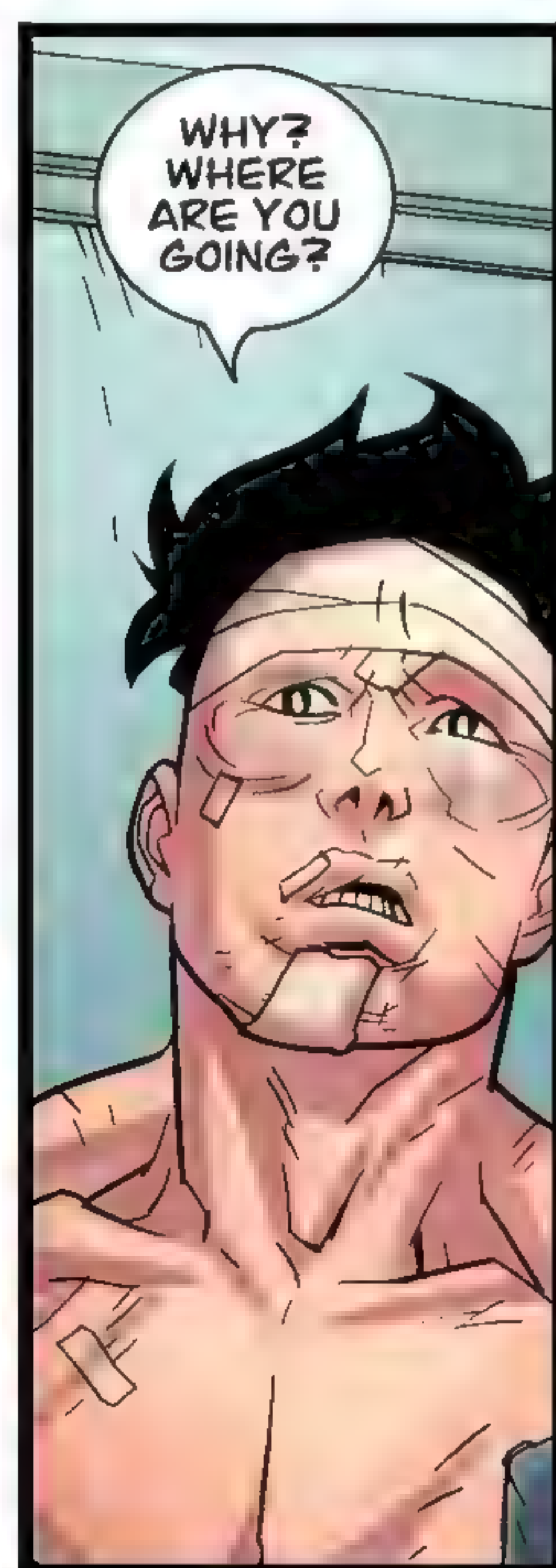
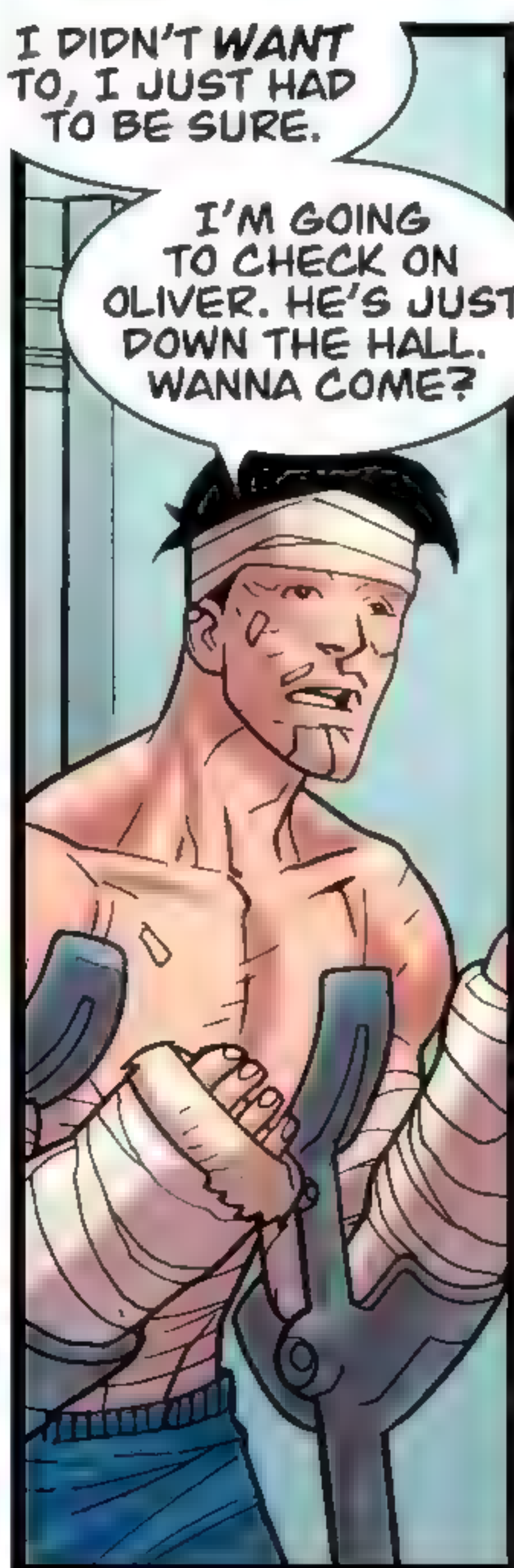


BUT WHAT I'M DOING IS **GOOD**.

PEOPLE NEED ME--









...WE DIDN'T GET ALONG AT FIRST. HE WAS ALWAYS PUSHING MY BUTTONS.

HUH.

BUTTONS... ROBOT... HE WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT WAS FUNNY. I'D BE LYING IF I SAID I DIDN'T LIKE HIM AT FIRST, THE TRUTH IS, I IDOLIZED HIM. HE WAS ALWAYS SO CONFIDENT, SO SURE OF HIMSELF AT ALL TIMES.

AND NOW HE'S GONE. I WILL MISS HIM MORE THAN I CAN EVER SAY.

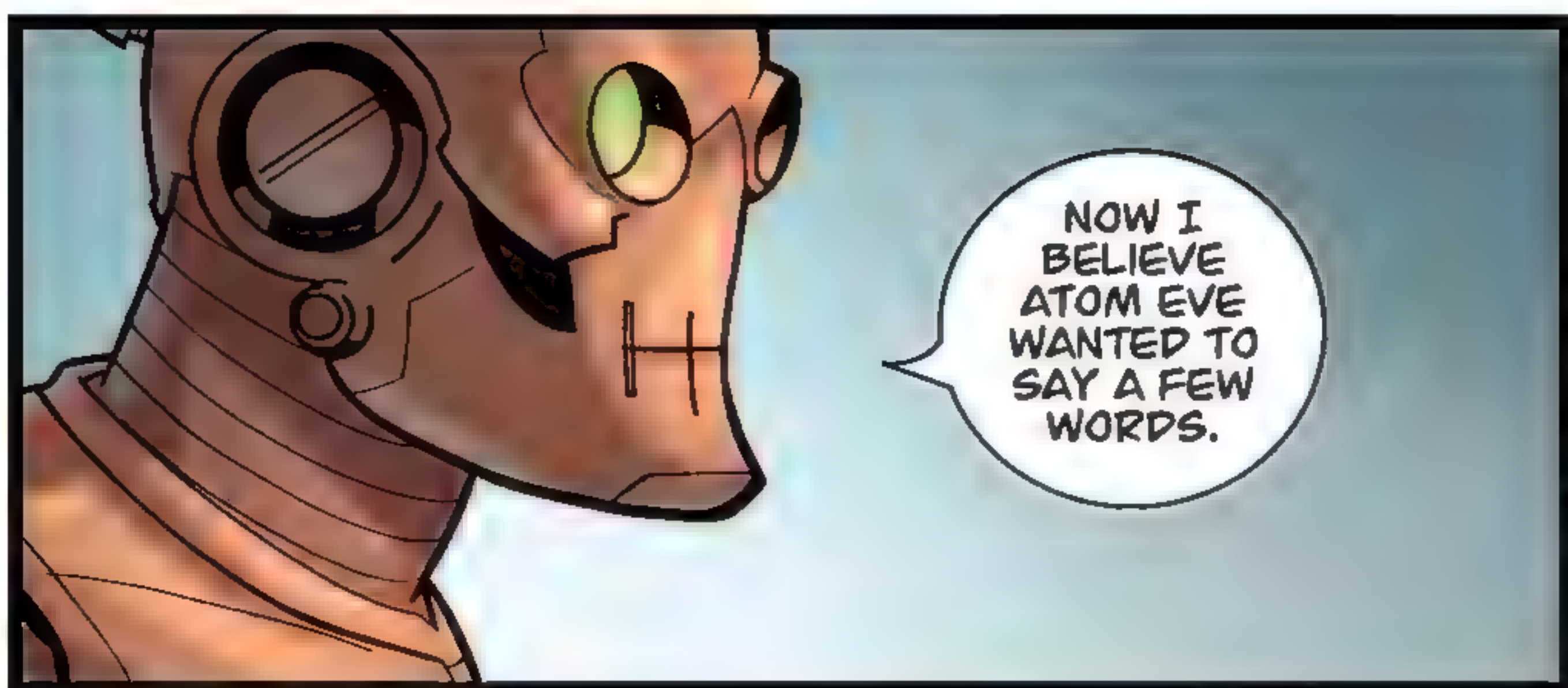
HE WAS EVERYTHING I WANTED TO BE...

I'VE LIVED MOST OF MY LIFE THROUGH DRONES LIKE THE ONE YOU SEE BEFORE YOU NOW. I HAVE ALWAYS SIMPLY BEEN "ROBOT." I HAVE NEVER BEEN COMFORTABLE USING MY GIVEN NAME-- IT REMINDS ME OF THE DISFIGURED BODY I INHABITED MOST OF MY LIFE... BEFORE I TRANSFERRED MYSELF INTO A CLONED BODY OF MY OLDEST FRIEND.

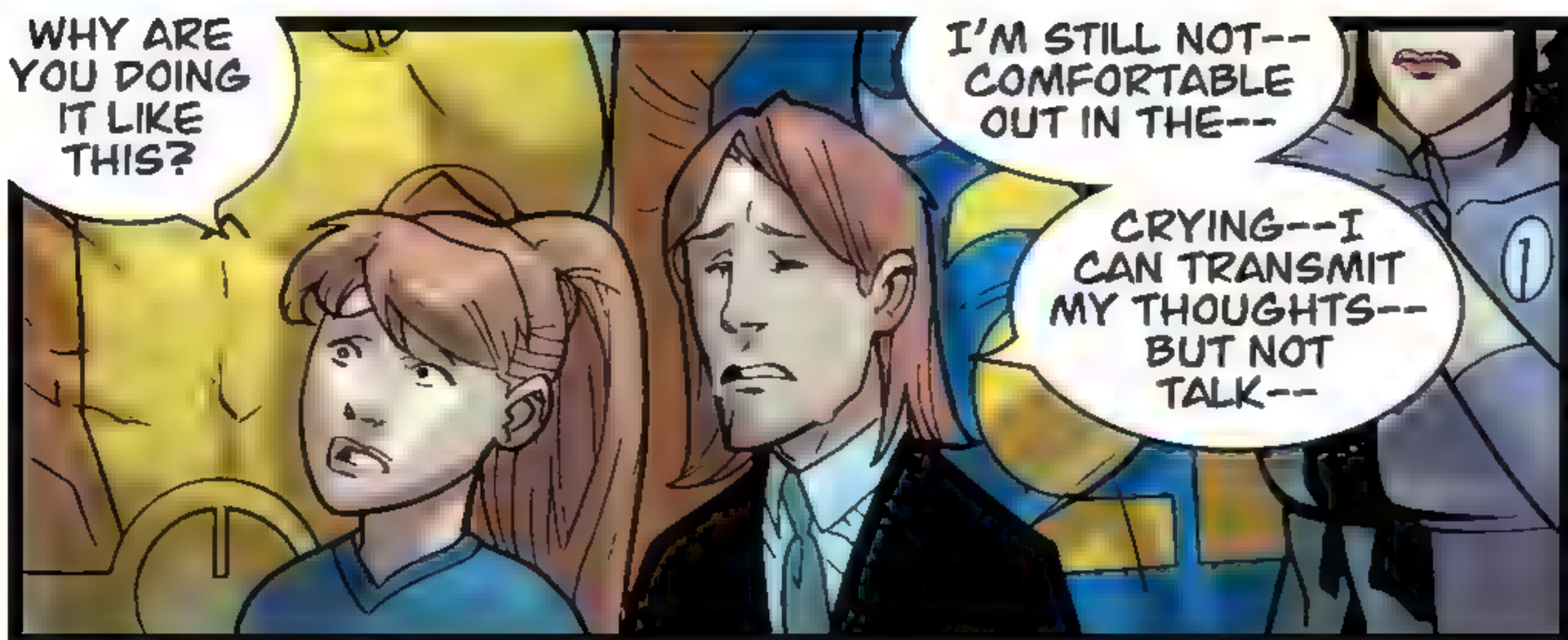
IN HONOR OF THIS FALLEN HERO, I'VE DECIDED THAT I WILL TAKE HIS NAME. I AM CHANGING MY NAME TO "REX." THAT MUCH OF HIM, AT LEAST, WILL LIVE ON.

HE WILL BE MISSED.

I ONLY HOPE THAT I CAN LIVE UP TO HIS SACRIFICE. HE DIED AS HE LIVED--SAVING LIVES.



NOW I BELIEVE ATOM EVE WANTED TO SAY A FEW WORDS.



WHY ARE YOU DOING IT LIKE THIS?

I'M STILL NOT-- COMFORTABLE OUT IN THE--

CRYING--I CAN TRANSMIT MY THOUGHTS-- BUT NOT TALK--



OH, HONEY, I DIDN'T-- YOU'RE ADORABLE.

I LOVE YOU... "REX."



REX SPOKE WAS...

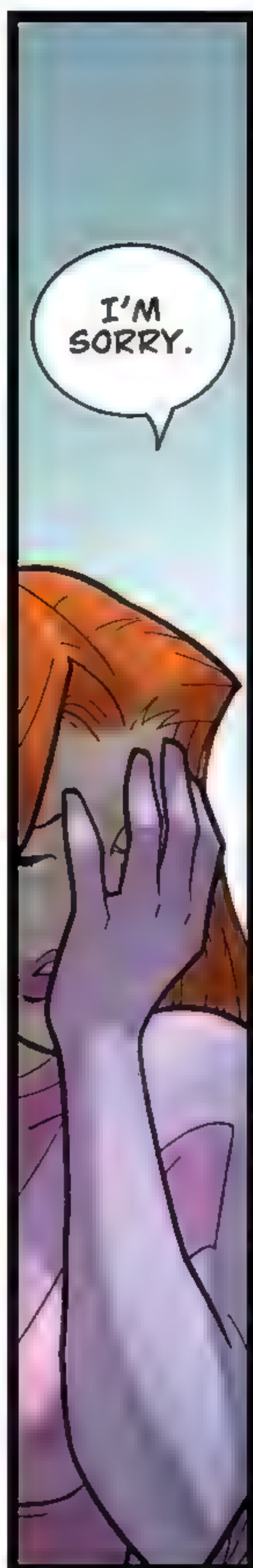
HE WAS MY FIRST... EVERYTHING...



HE WAS...

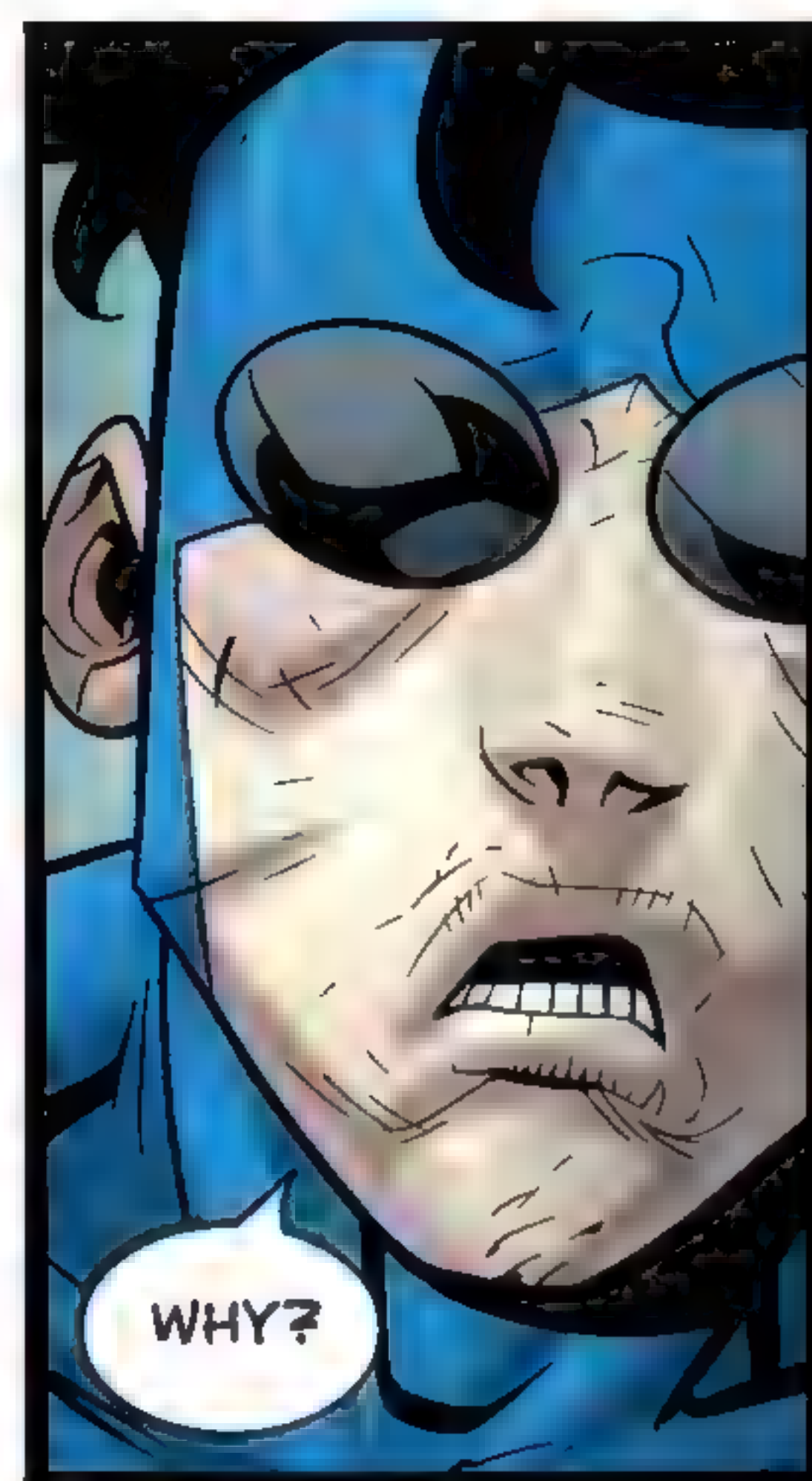
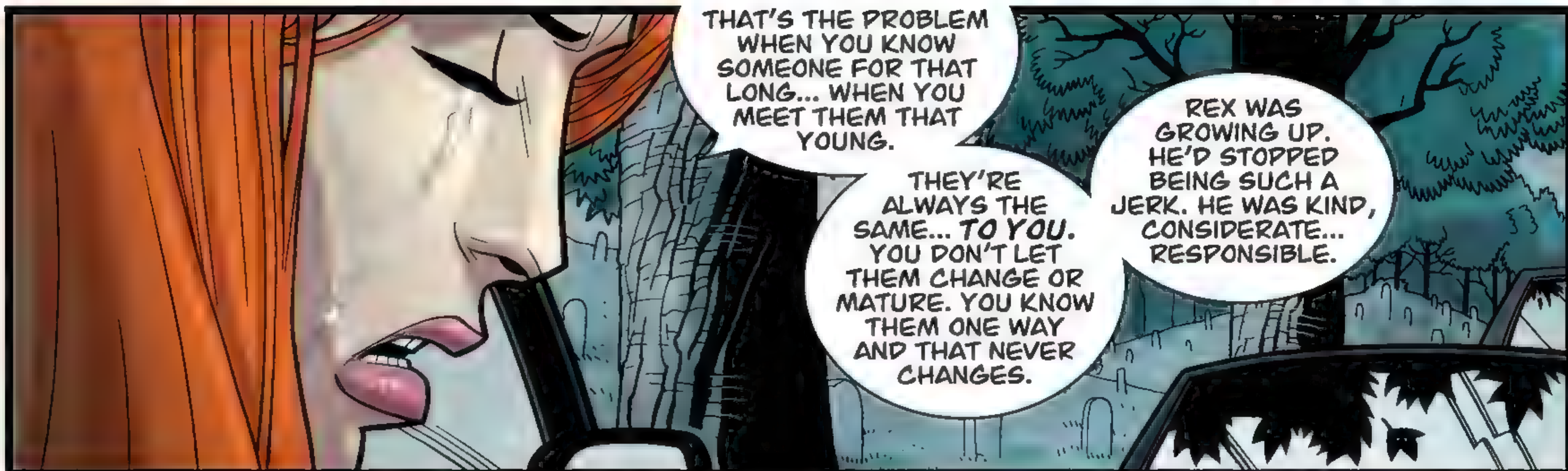
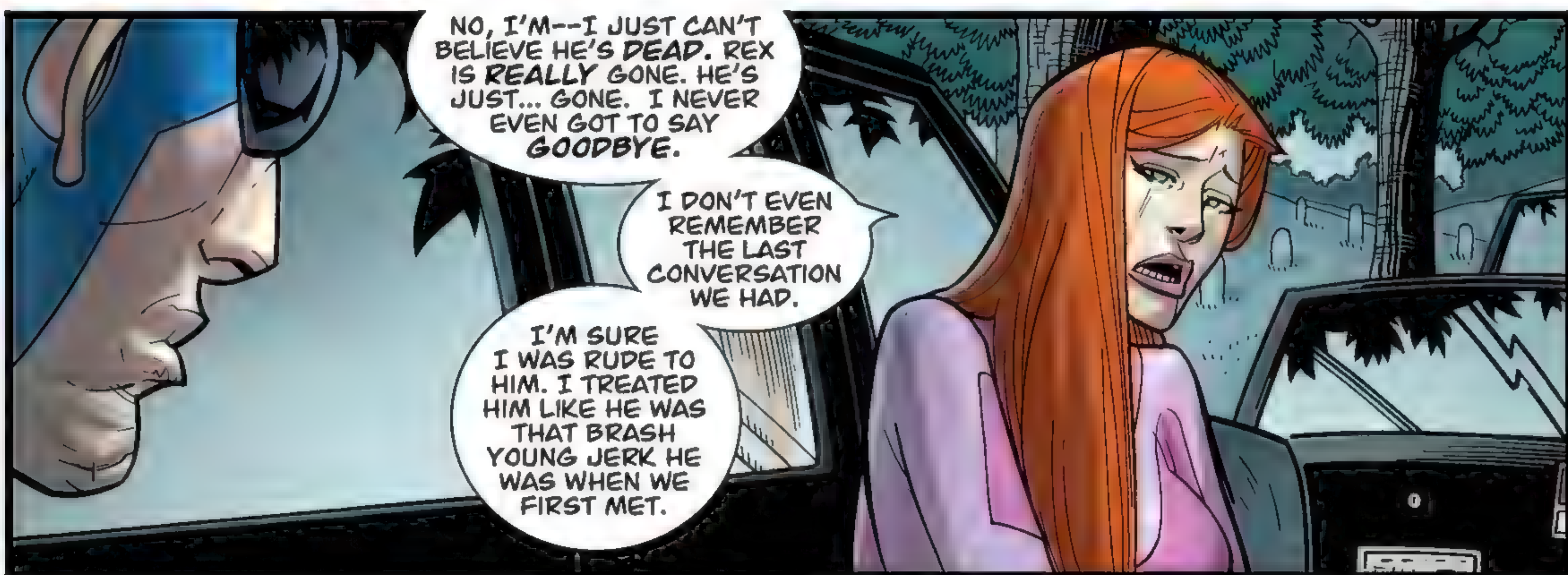
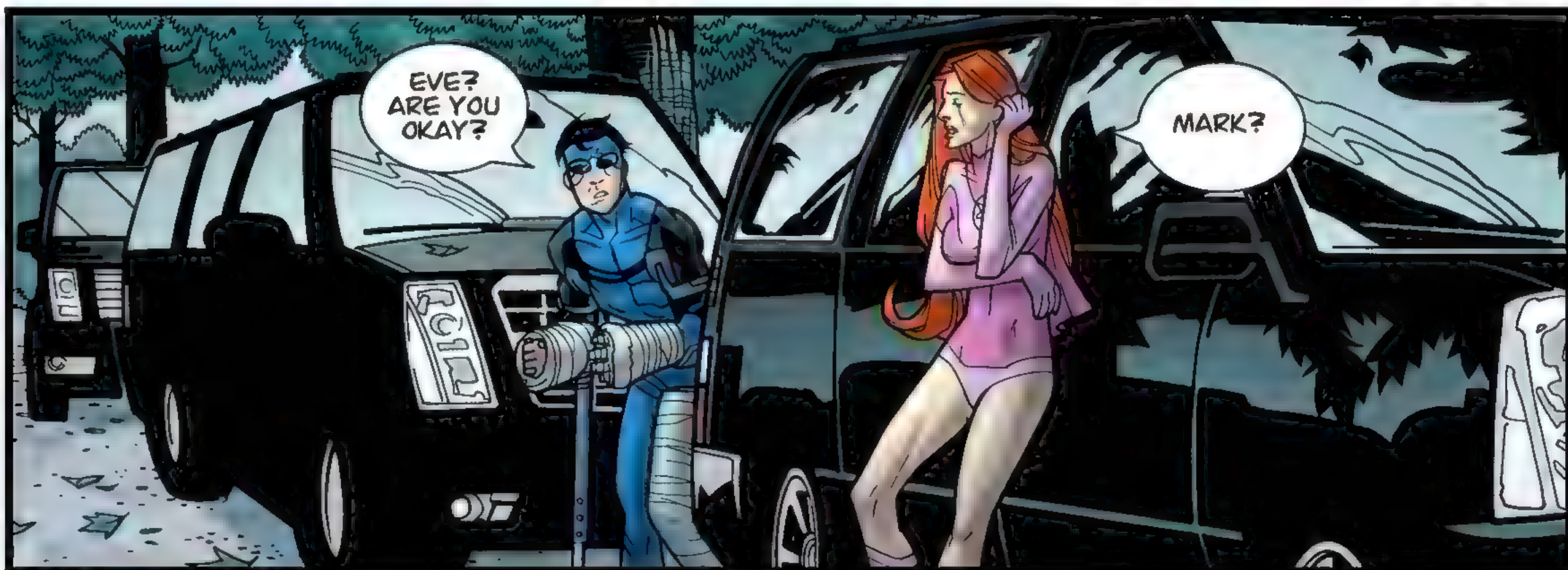


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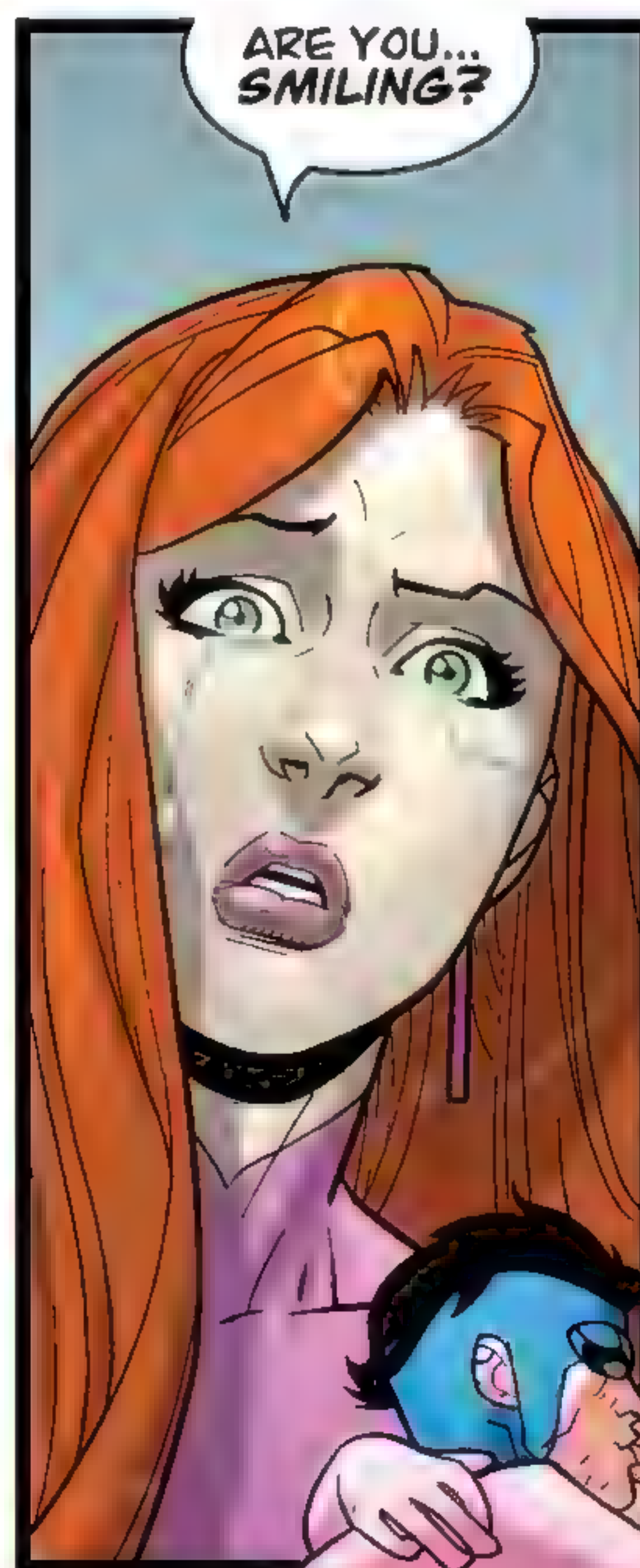
I'M SORRY.



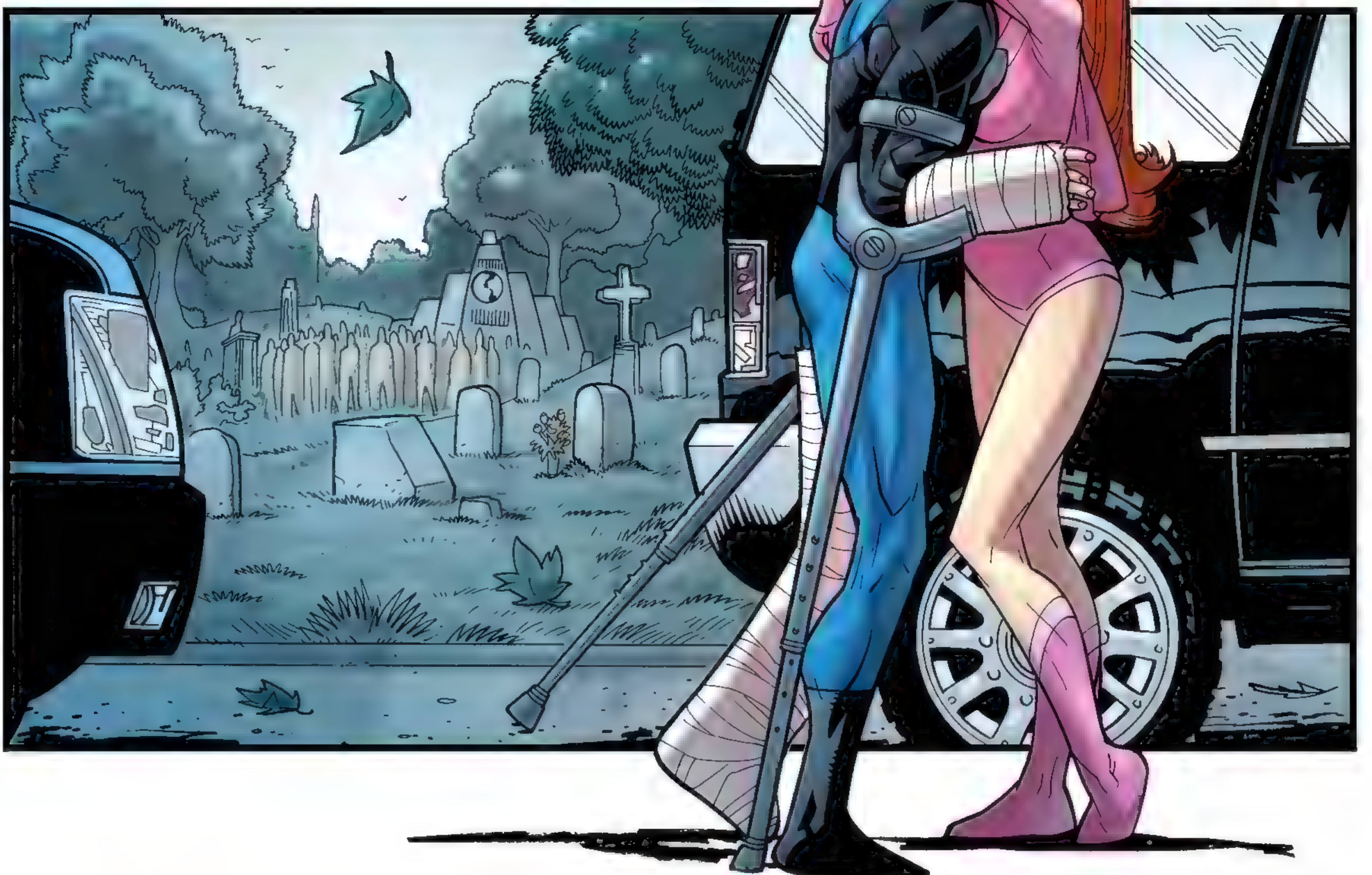
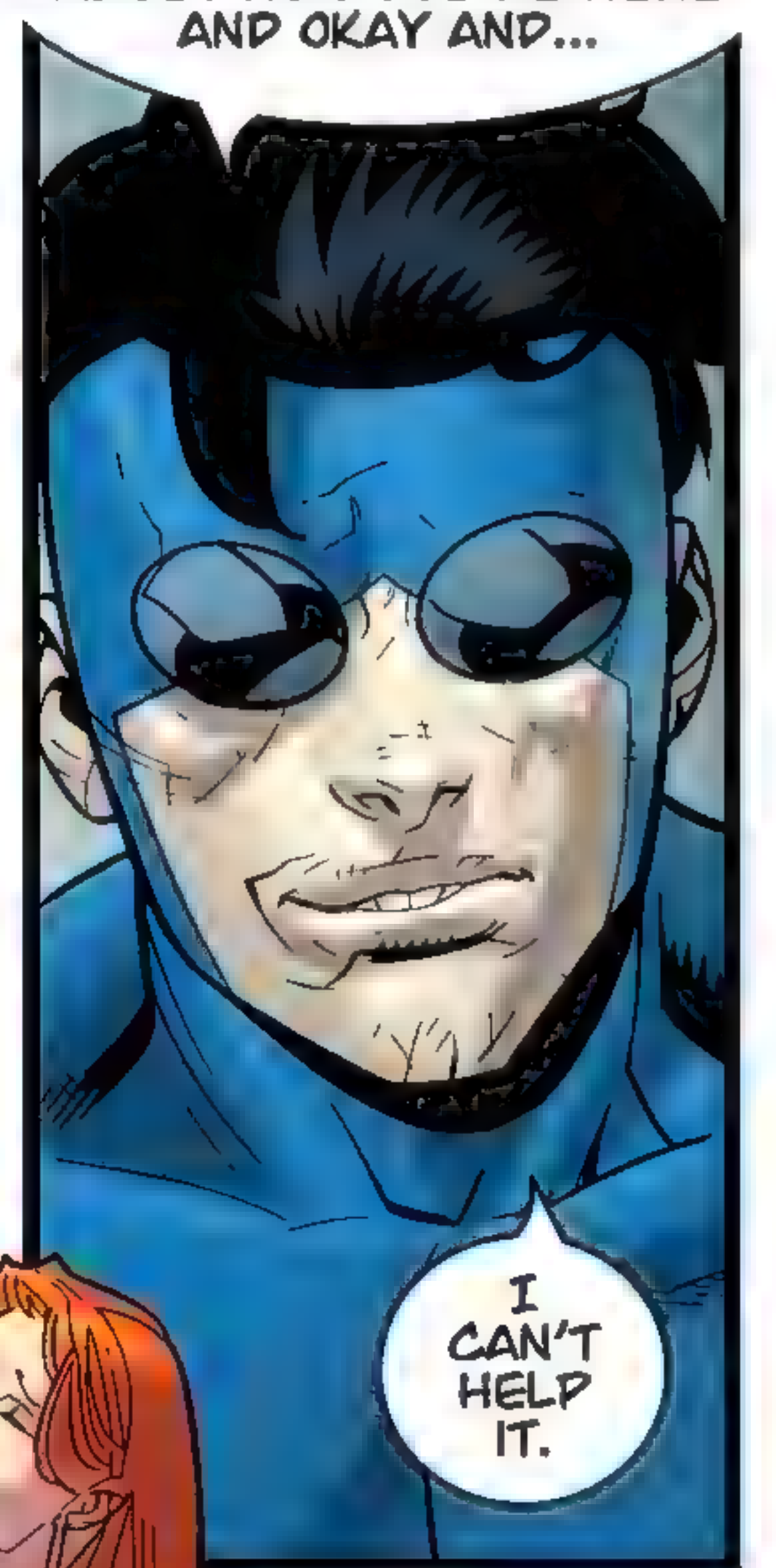


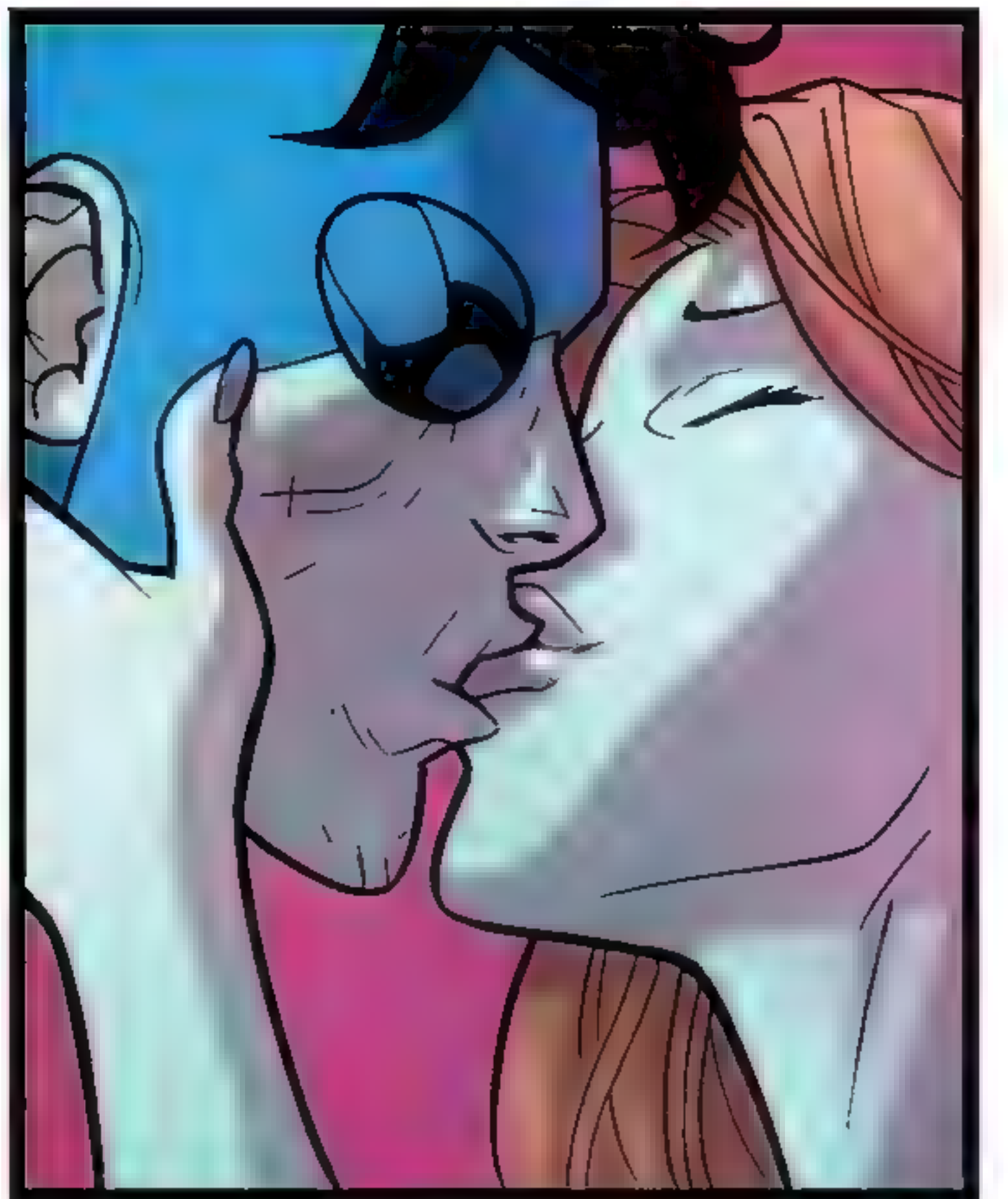
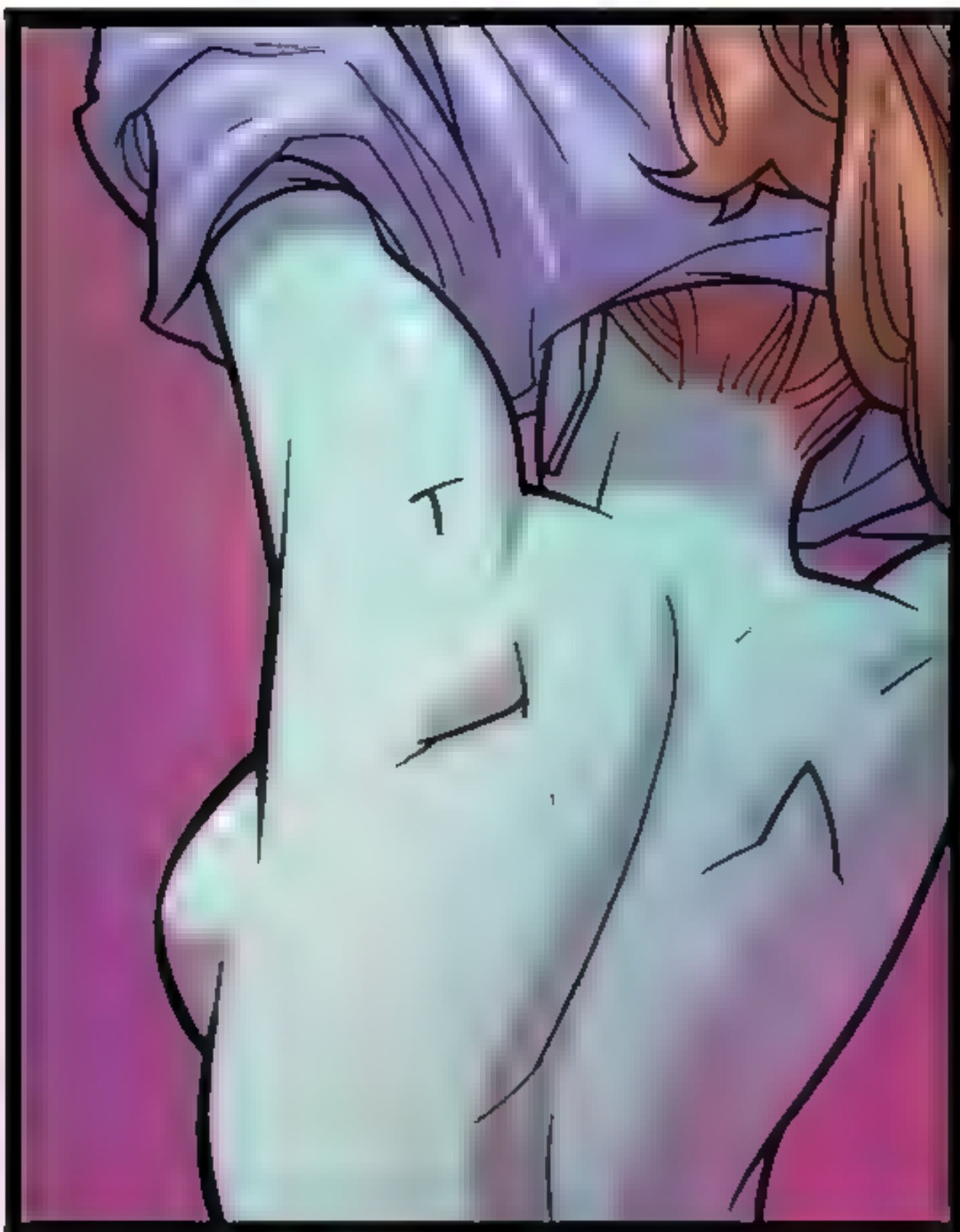
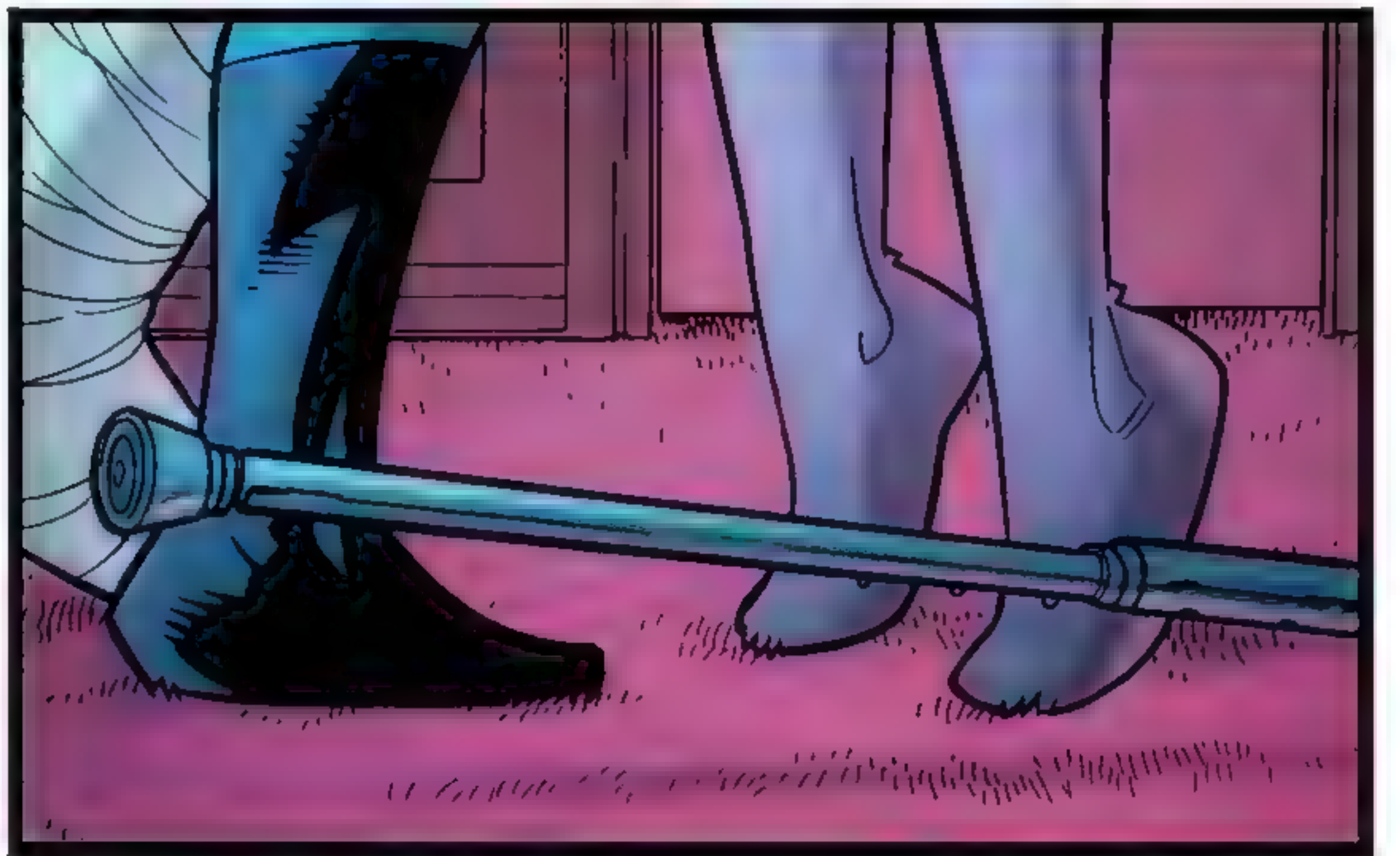
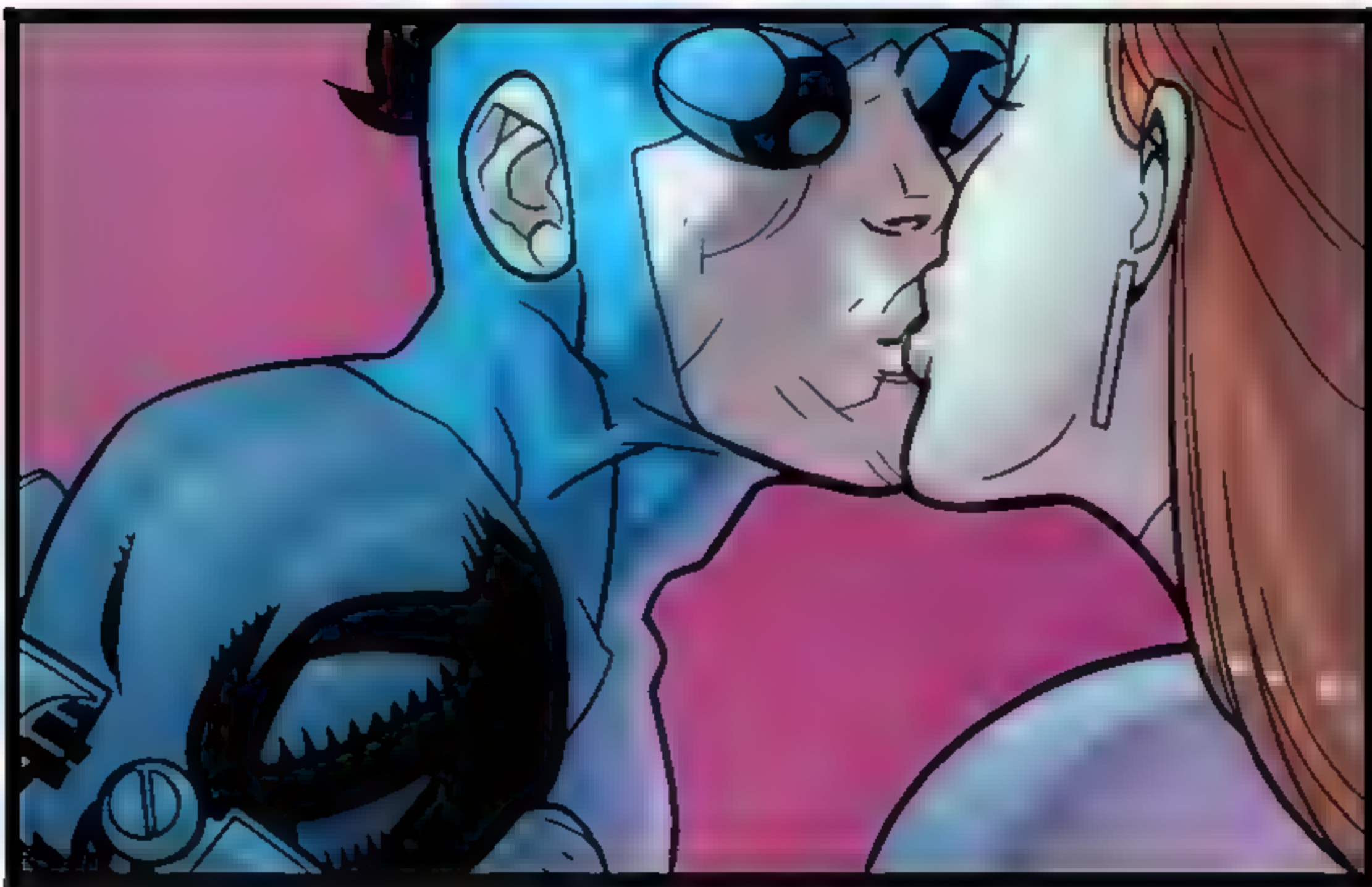
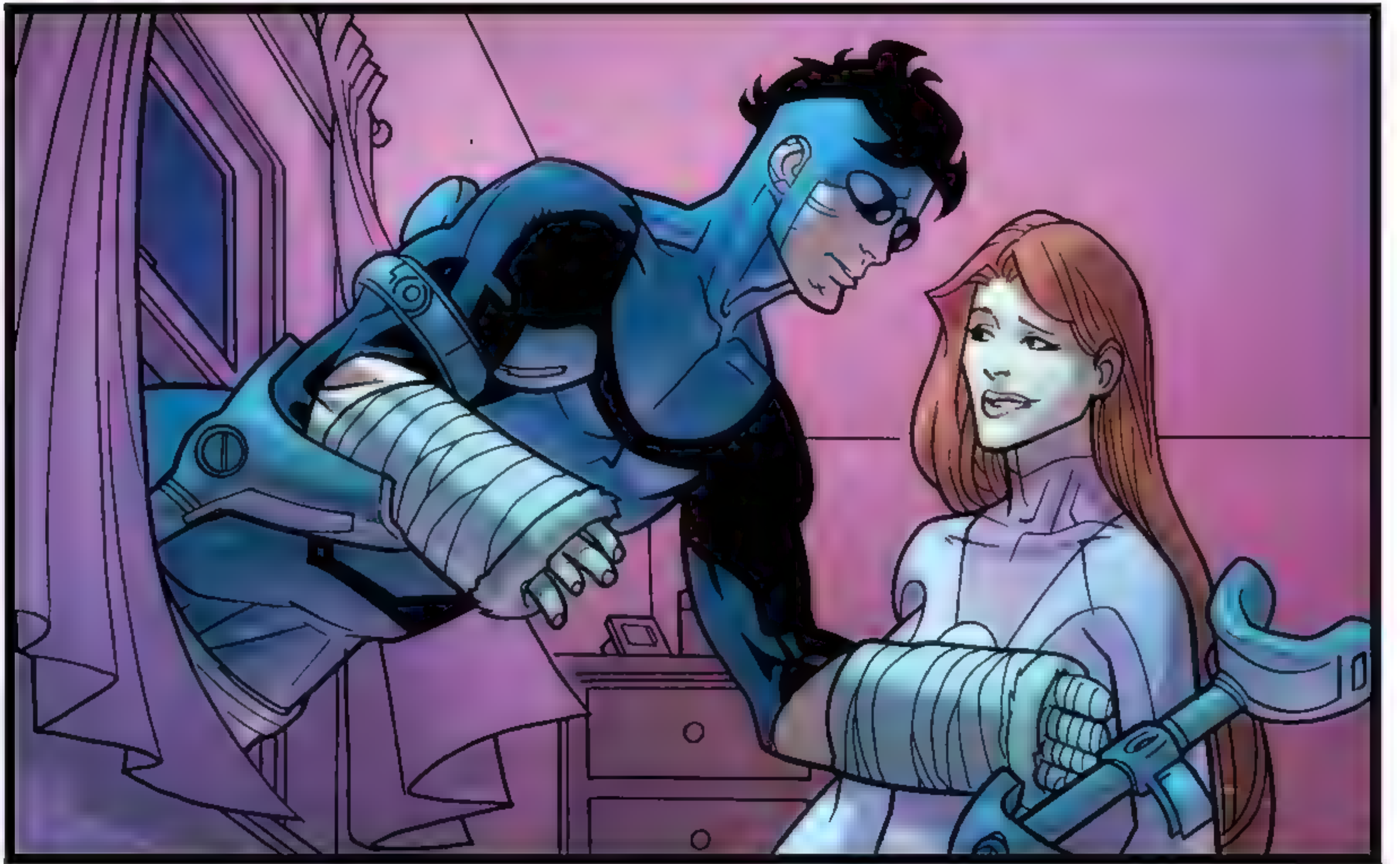


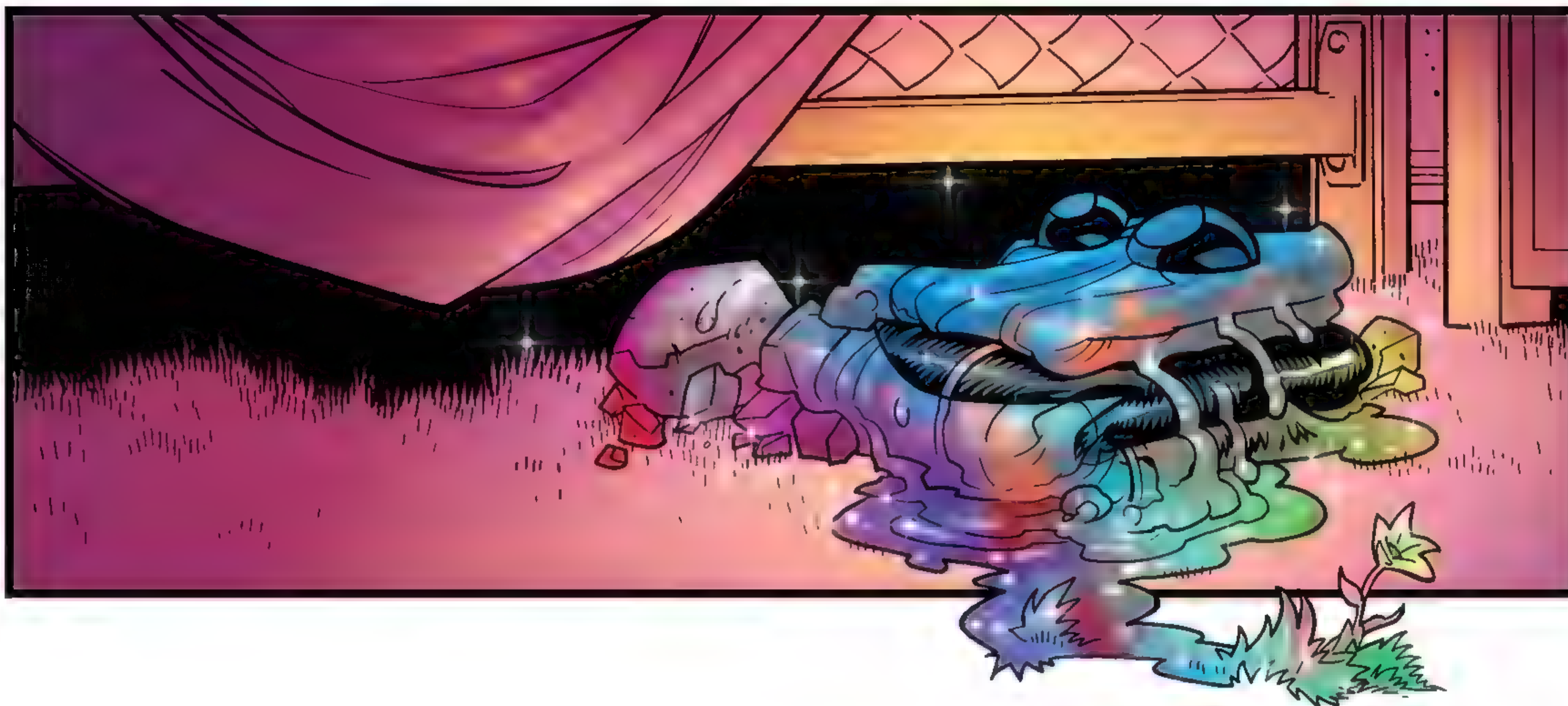
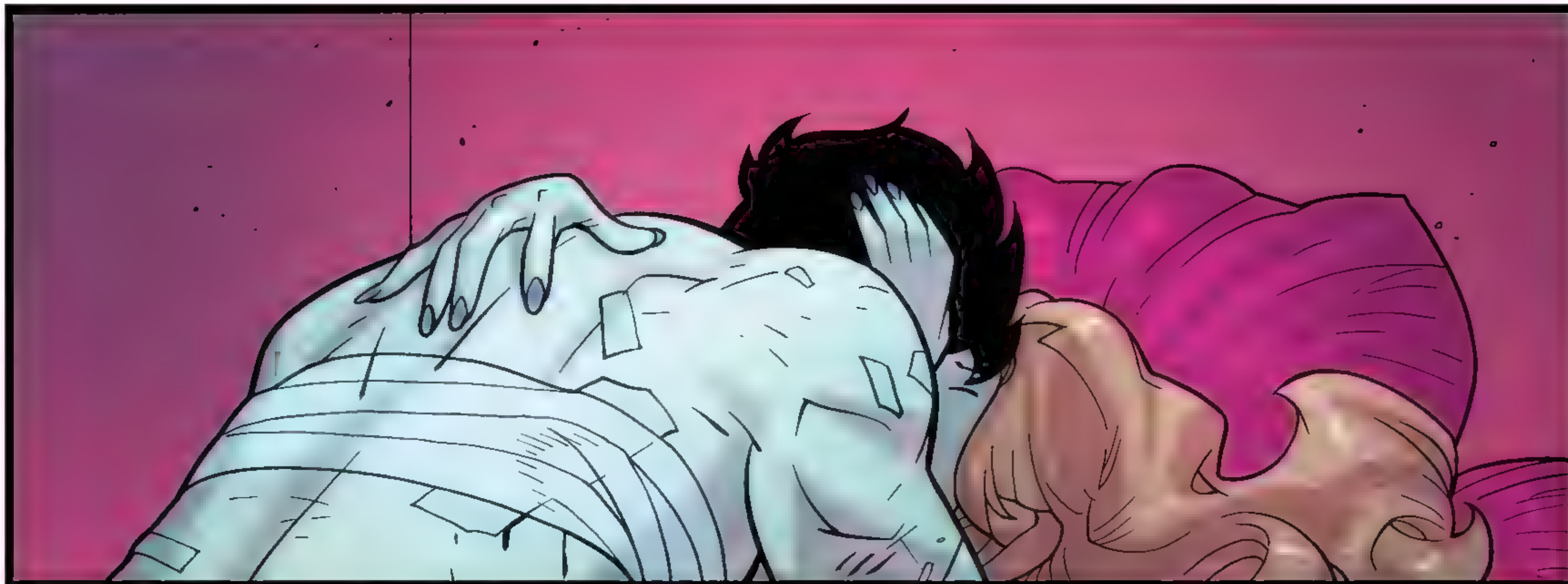
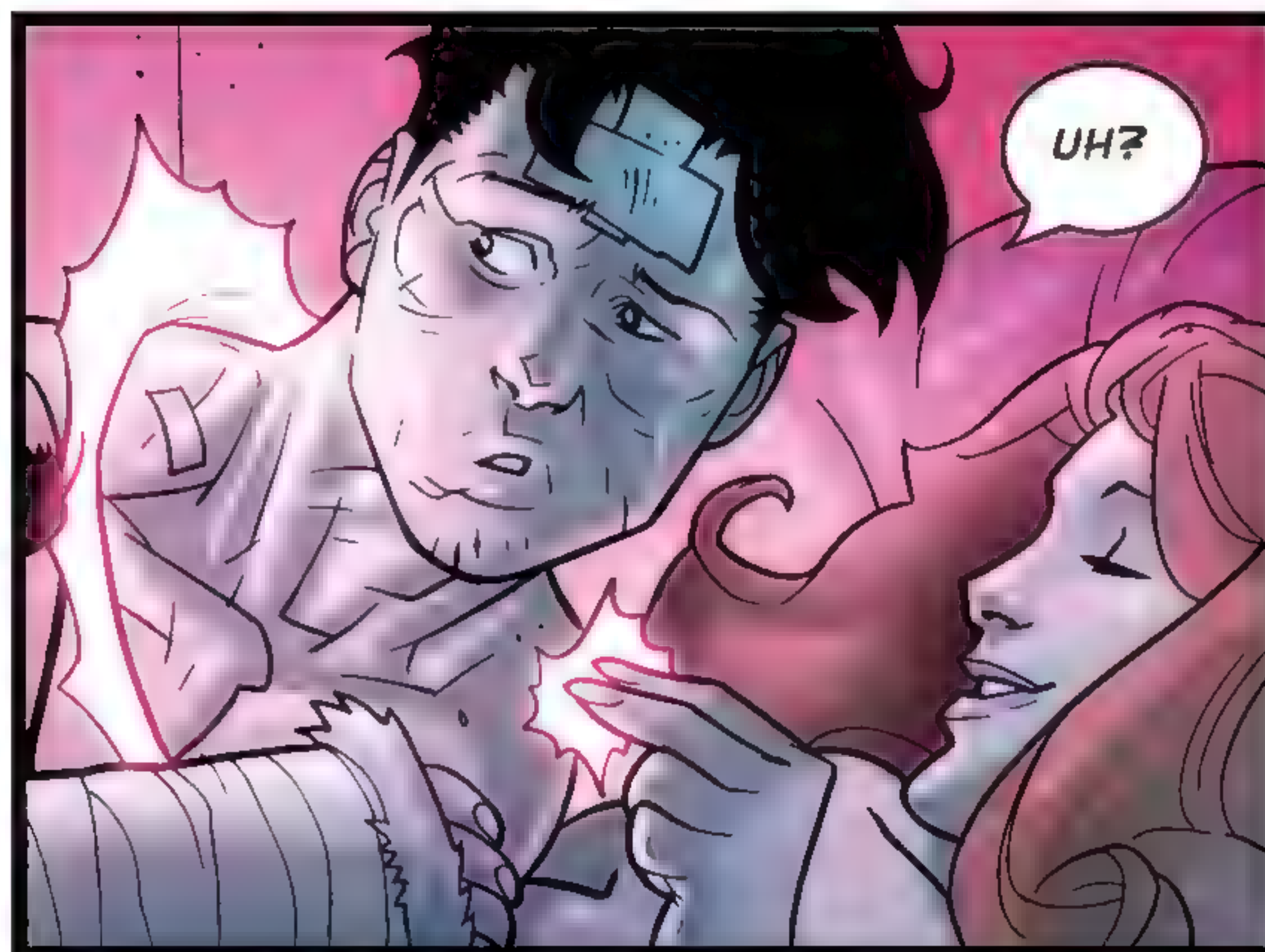
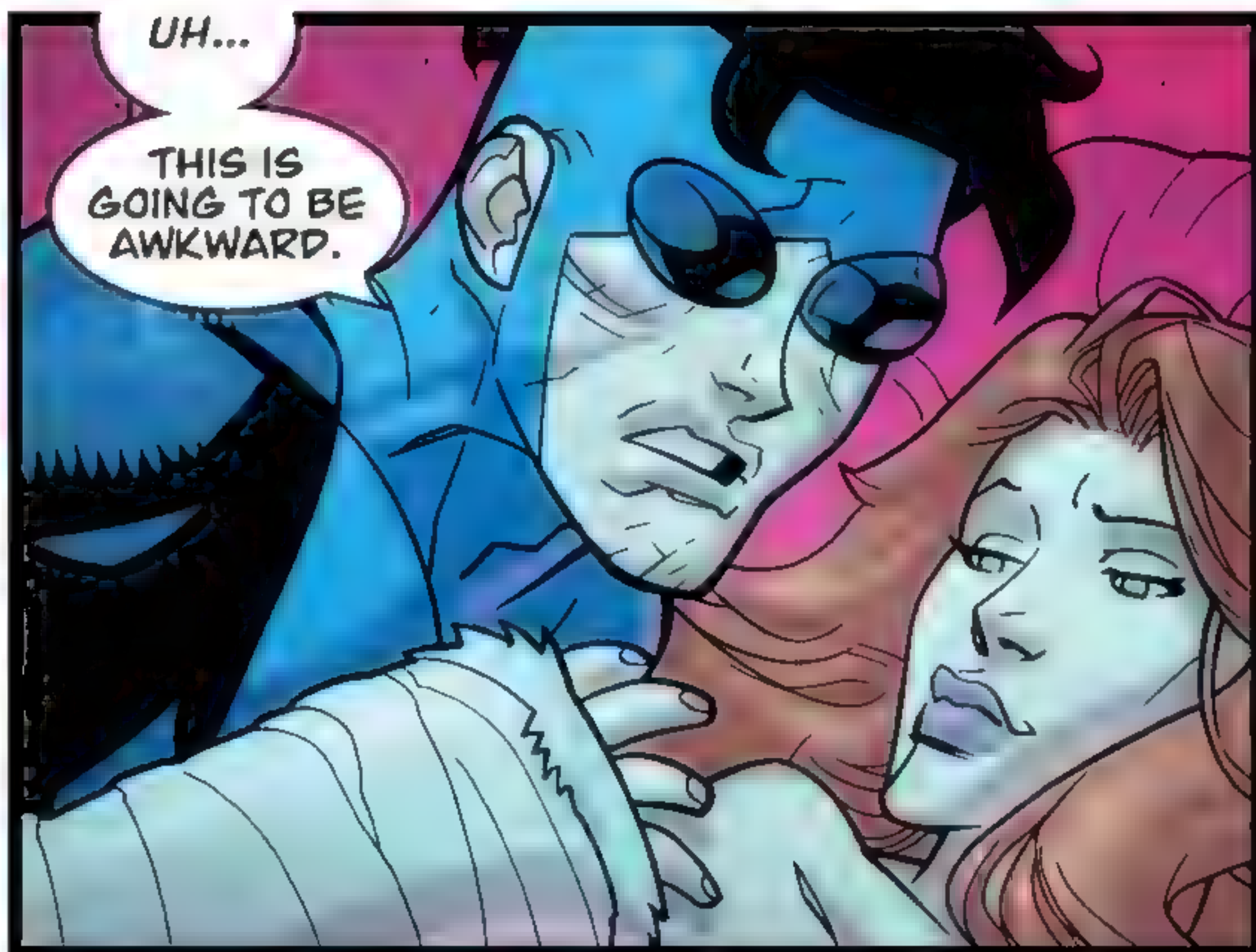
I'M A WRECK, I JUST--IT'S BEEN SO HARD, I CAME OUT OF MY COMA, YOU WERE FIGHTING CONQUEST-- I REBUILT MYSELF.



I'M SORRY, I JUST... I THOUGHT I'D LOST YOU. I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT HOW YOU'RE HERE AND OKAY AND...









WELL?



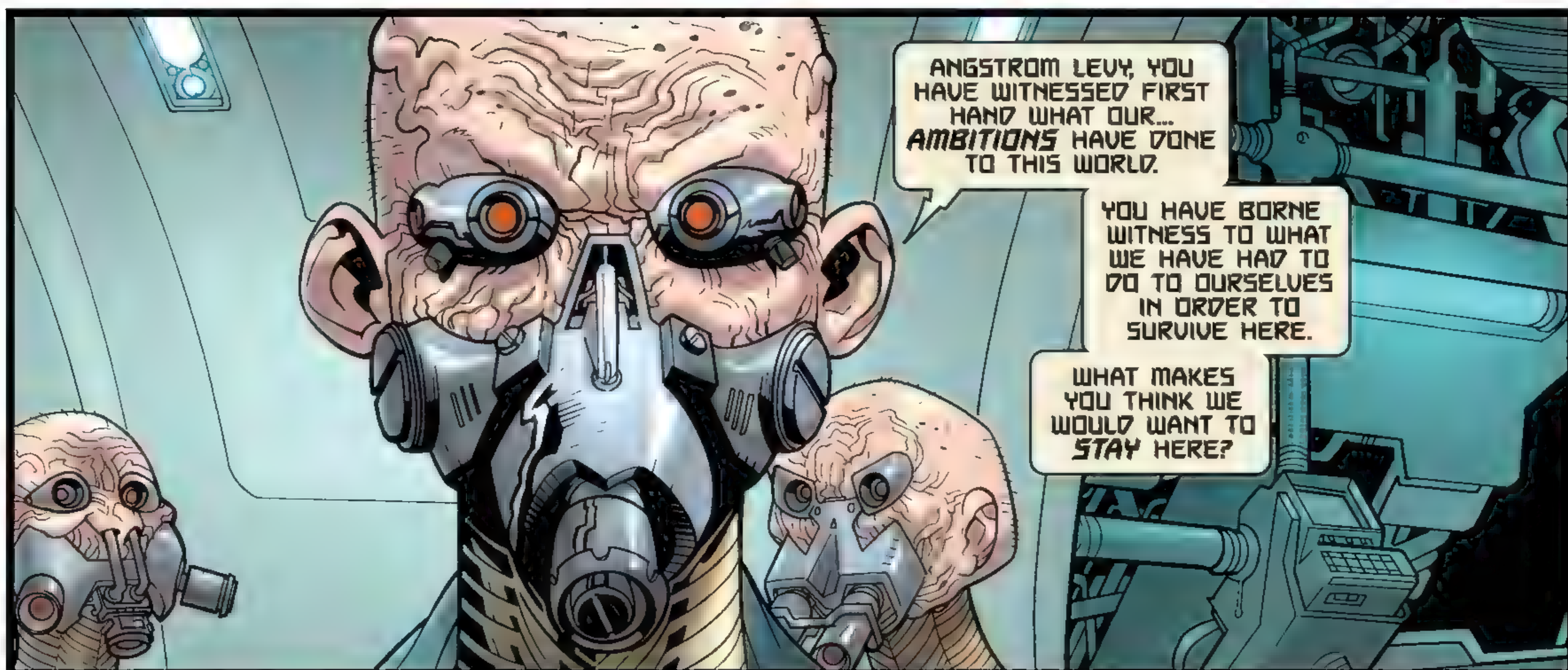
REMARKABLE.

IT BARELY FEELS LIKE IT'S NOT MY OWN HAND--I HAVE COMPLETE CONTROL AND FEELING. VERY IMPRESSIVE.



NOW.

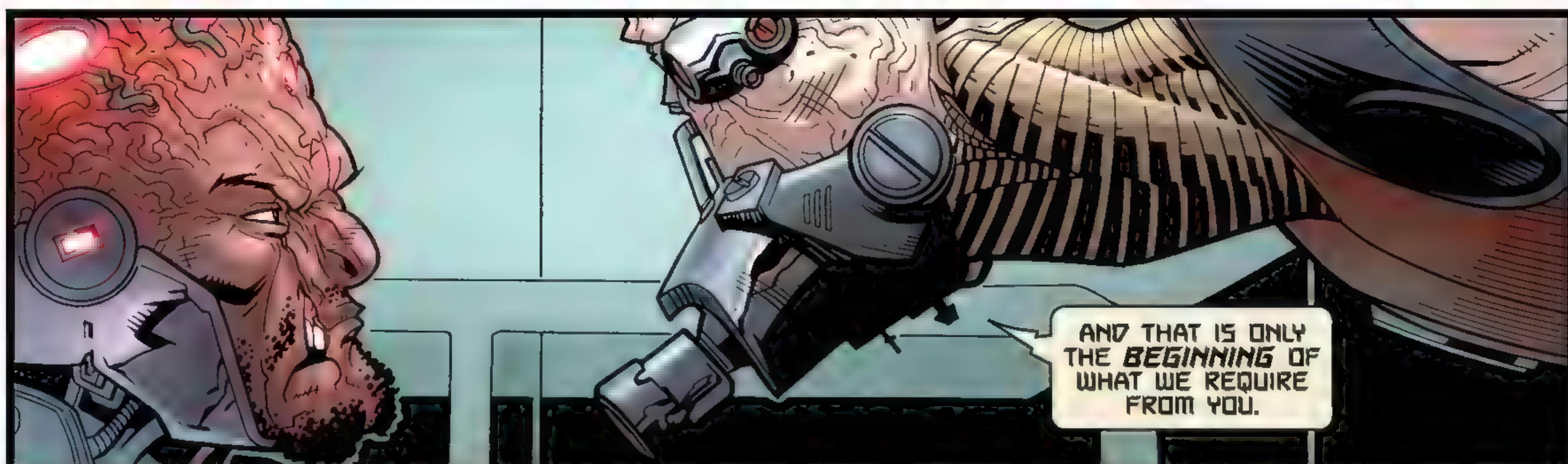
WHAT IS IT YOU WANT FROM ME?



ANGSTROM LEVY, YOU HAVE WITNESSED FIRST HAND WHAT OUR... **AMBITIONS** HAVE DONE TO THIS WORLD.

YOU HAVE BORNE WITNESS TO WHAT WE HAVE HAD TO DO TO OURSELVES IN ORDER TO SURVIVE HERE.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE WOULD WANT TO **STAY** HERE?



AND THAT IS ONLY THE **BEGINNING** OF WHAT WE REQUIRE FROM YOU.



THE BLOCK. REMOTE GLOBAL DEFENSE AGENCY OUTPOST IN THE MOJAVE DESERT.



I KNOW YOU'RE NOT ALWAYS VERY CONCERNED WITH MY OPINION, BUT CECIL--I HAVE TO ADMIT.

BRINGING HIM HERE-- CONSTRUCTING A DUMMY OF HIS BODY TO CONVINCE INVINCIBLE THAT HE'S DEAD...

I REALLY DON'T FEEL GOOD ABOUT THIS AT ALL.

WHAT'S THERE TO WORRY ABOUT? HIS BODY IS CAST IN A **FOUR-HUNDRED TON** BLOCK OF SOLID TEMPERED STEEL. HE'S IN AN UN-MANNED STATION SIX MILES BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE. HE SO MUCH AS TWITCHES AND THIS PLACE IMPLODES.

HE'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

AND AS SOON AS HIS HEAD HEALS ENOUGH FOR HIM TO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS...

...HE'S GOING TO TELL ME EVERYTHING THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT THE VILTRUM EMPIRE AND THE THREAT IT POSES TOWARD THIS PLANET.

